THE DESTRUCTION OF TROY, THE Third Book.

WHEREIN IS SHEWED

How the City of *TROY* was by *Priamus*, Son of King *Laomedon*, re-edified and repaired, more ſtrong, and better fortified, than ever it was before.

And how for the raviſhment of Dame *Helen*, Wife of King *Menelaus* of *Greece*, the ſaid City was totally deſtroyed, and *Priamus* with *Hector*, and all his Sons ſlain, with many of their Nobles out of number, as hereafter ſhall appear.

LONDON,
Printed for *Thomas Paſſenger*, at the Three Bibles on *London*-Bridge. 1676.

THE

DESTRUCTION

OF

TROY,

THE

Third Book.

WHEREIN IS SHEWED

How the City of TROY was by *Pyrrhus*, son of King *Lacmedon*, re-edified and repaired, more strong, and better fortified, than ever it was before.

And how for the ravishment of Dame *Helen*, Wife of King *Menelaus* of *Greece*, the said City was totally destroyed, and *Erebus* with *Hector*, and all his sons slain, with many of their Nobles out of number, as hereafter shall appear.

LONDON,

Printed for *Thomas Passenger*, at the Three bibles on *London*-Bridge. 1676.

THE DESTRUCTION OF TROY,

The Third Book.

CHAP. I.

How King *Priamus* re-edified the City of *Troy*, more ſtrong than ever it was before: of his Sons and Daughters. And how after many Councils, he ſent *Anthenor* and *Polidamas* into *Greece*, to demand his Siſter *Exione*, that *Ajax* kept.

YOu have heard of the ſecond Deſtruction of Troy, how Hercules had taken Priſoner Priamus the Son of King Laomedon, and put him in Priſon. Howbeit, Dares of Phrigie ſaith, that his Father ſent him to move war in a ſtrange Countrey, where he had been long, therefore he was not at that diſcomfiture. This Priamus had wedded a very noble Lady, Daughter of Egyppus, King of Thrace, by whom he had five Sons and three Daughters of great beauty. The firſt of his Sons was named Hector, the moſt worthy Knight of the world. The ſecond Son was named Paris, and by ſurname Alexander, which was the faireſt Knight of the world, and the beſt drawer of a Bow. The third was cal-

led Deiphebus hardy and discreet. The fourth was named Helenus, a man that knew all the Arts liberal. The fifth and last was called Troylus, one of the best Knights that was in his time.

Virgil recounteth, he had two other Sons by his Wife, the one was named Polidorus. This Polidorus was sent by King Priamus with great plenty of Gold, unto a King his friend, to have aid against the Greeks. But this King seeing that King Priamus was in strife against the Greeks, and also being moved with covetousness, slew Polidorus, and buried him in the Isle of the Sea. The other Son was named Ganimedes, whom Jupiter stole away, and made him his Bottle carrier, instead of Hebe the Daughter of Juno, whom he put out of that office. The eldest Daughter of King Priamus was named Creusa, who was Wife to Æneas: This Æneas was Son of Anchyses, and Venus of Numidia. The second Daughter was named Cassandra, she was a noble Virgin; learned with Sciences, and knew things that were to come. The third was named Polixena, she was the fairest Daughter, that was known in all the world. Besides these Children heretofore rehearsed, King Priamus had thirty bastard Sons, by divers women, that were valiant Knights and hardy.

When King Priamus was in a strange Country, very much employed in the profession of War, together with his Queen and Children, Tydings came to him that the King Laomedon his Father was slain, his City destroyed, his noble men put to death, their Daughters brought into servitude, and also his Sister Exione.

At these sorrowful tydings he was grieved, wept abundantly, and made many lamentations. He left the Siege, finished his War, and returned hastily to Troy: and when he found it destroyed, he began to make great sorrow. Then he re edified the City, so strong, that he never ought to doubt his enemies: and did enclose it with Walls and great Towers of Marble. The City was so great that the circuit was three days journey. And at that time was none in the World so great, nor so fair.

In

In this City were xi Gates: the one was named Dardane, the second Timbria, the third Helias, the fourth Cheras, the fifth Troyen, and the sixth Antenorides. The Gates were great and strong. And there were in the City rich Palaces without number, the fairest that ever were, with houses, rich and well compassed. There were in many parts of the City, divers fair places, for the Citizens to sport in. In this City dwelt men of all Crafts and Merchants that went and came in traffick from all parts of the world. In the middle of it ran a River, named Paucus, which bare Ships that did bring great profit unto the Citizens.

When the City was finished, King Priamus did cause to come all the Inhabitants of the Country thereabouts, and made them dwell in the City, and there came so many, that there was never City better furnished with brave Nobility, and Citizens, than it was. There were found many Games, as the Chesse-play, the Tables and Dice, with divers other Games. In the open place of the City, upon a Rock, King Priamus did build his rich Palace named Ilion: that was one of the richest and strongest in all the world. It was of height five hundred paces, besides the height of the Towers, whereof there was great plenty, so high, as it seemed to them that sate in them from far, they reacht the Heaven. And in this Palace King Priamus did make the richest Hall that was at that time in all the World: Within which was his Throne, and the Table whereupon he did eat, and held his estate among his Nobles, Princes, Lords and Barons, was of gold and silver, precious stones, and of Ivory.

In this Hall, at one corner, was an Altar of Gold with precious stones, consecrated in the name and worship of Jupiter their God: unto which Altar, men went up twenty steps: upon the Altar was the Image of Jupiter, fifteen foot high: all garnished with precious stones. For in that God Jupiter was all the stedfast hope and trust of King Priamus, to hold his reign long and in prosperity.

When he saw that he had so fair a City, strong, and well furnished with people, and so wealthy of goods, he began to con-

ceive some displeasure, at the wrongs the Greeks had done unto him, and thought how he might revenge him. He assembled all his Nobles, and held a Court. At this Court Hector his eldest Son was absent, for he was in the parts of Pannonia, in the affairs of his Father: forasmuch as Pannonia was subject to King Priamus. When King Priamus saw all his Noble Peers assembled before him, he began to speak in this manner, O men, and friends that be partners of my great injuries, done by the Greeks, for so little a cause, ye know the Greeks came into this Country, and have cruelly slain your Parents and Friends as well as mine. Also how they have taken away captive, and held in servitude Exione my Sister so fair and Noble: yet they hold her as a Common Woman. Ye know how they have battered down this famous City, overthrown the Walls, the Palaces and Houses to the very foundation: and have born away the great riches whereof the City was full. For these things, I think it should be reason that by the help of our Gods, who resist those that be insolent and proud, we altogether by a common accord should take vengeance of those injuries. Ye know what a City we have, and how it is peopled with men of Arms, and garnished with all manner of riches.

Any likewise ye know, the Alliances we have with many great Princes, who will assist us if need be. Wherefore we think it will be good for us to take revenge of this shame. Yet forasmuch as the adventures of the Wars be very doubtful and dangerous, and that no man knoweth what may come thereof. (Though the injury be great, and that they hold my Sister in so great dishonour) yet will I not begin the War: But first if ye think good, I will send the most prudent man I have, to pray and require them that they will restore again my Sister Exione: and I will be content to pardon all the other injuries.

When the King had thus finished his speech, all praised his advice. And then King Priamus immediately called one of his Princes, named Anthenor, and most earnestly desired him with gentle persuasions, that he would enterprize this Embassage forthwith into Greece. Anthenor with all humility answered him, he was always ready to do his good pleasure. Then was

there a ship made ready, and all necessaries, for to bring Anthenor into Greece. He entred into the Ship, and his men, and sailed so long, that they arrived at the Port of Thessalie, where was by adventure the King Peleus, who received the Prince Anthenor joyfully: and demanded of him wherefore he was come into those parts? Anthenor made answer in this manner: Sir I am a Messenger of the King Priamus, that hath sent and commanded me to say unto you, that he is well remembred of the great injuries you and other have done him, that for so little cause have slain his Father, destroyed his people, some dead, and some in servitude. And that is worse, to hold his Sister as a Concubine. And forasmuch as ye are a man of great discretion, the King my Lord wisheth and warneth you, that from henceforth you cease the rage and the great slanders that may come for this cause, that all good men ought to eschew to their power, and that his Sister be safely delivered again unto him: and he will pardon the residue, as a thing that never had happened.

When the King Peleus heard the Prince Anthenor so speak, he chafed with him in great anger, and began to blame King Priamus, that his wit was so light. After menaced Anthenor, and commanded him he should presently depart his Land: for if he tarried long there, he would slay him, with great torments.

Anthenor tarried not long, but entred into his Ship, without taking leave of King Peleus, and sailed so far by Sea that he arrived at Salamine, where the King Thelamon sojourned. Then Anthenor went unto him and declared unto him the cause of his coming in this manner. Sir (said he) the King Priamus requesteth your Nobleness, that his Sister Exione whom you hold in service so foully, ye would restore unto him. For it is not seemly unto your glory, to use so the Daughter and Sister of a King, and that is issued of a more noble Linage than you be. Incase you will restore to him his Sister, he will hold all things as not done, as well the damages as the dishonours, that by you and other have been done unto him.

When King Thelamon heard Anthenor so speak, he began to

to way passing angry, and answered to him very fiercely: Thy friend whatsoever thou be. I have much marvel of the simpleness of thy King, to whom I bear no amity, neither he to me. Therefore I ought not to hearken unto his request. Thy King ought to know that I and others have been there to revenge an injury, that his Father Laomedon did to some of our friends. Forasmuch as I first entred into Troy with great effusion of my blood, Exione of whom thou speakest, was given unto me for the guerdon of my victory, to do with her my will.

And forasmuch as she is so well to my pleasure as she that is of great beauty, it is not to me so light a thing to deliver again a thing that is so delightful, which I have conquered with so great pain and danger. But thou shalt say to thy King, that he shall never recover her, but by the point of the Sword: and I repute thee for a fool, that wouldest enterprize this message, wherein lyeth thy great peril: for thou art come among people that vehemently hate thee: therefore go thy way hastily out of this Country. For if thou abide, I will make thee dye a cruel and hateful death.

When Anthenor heard Thelamon so speak, he entred hastily into his Ship, and sailed so far, that he arrived in Thessaly, where King Castor and King Pollux his brother sojourned. He went a shore from his ship, and declared his message, like as he had done to the other. And the King answered to him in great ire. Friend (what art) I will that thou know, we think not to have injured King Priamus without cause: for it is so that King Laomedon his Father began the folly wherefore he was slain. For he wronged first the Nobles of Greece, and therefore we desire more the evil of thy King Priamus, than his peace. And it seemeth well that he had not thee in any good reckoning when he sent thee hither to do his message: wherefore I wish thee, see that thou abide not long here, for if thou depart not presently, thou shalt dye villanously. Then Anthenor departed without leave, and entred into his Ship, and sailed till he came to Pilon, where the Duke Nestor sojourned, with a great company of Noblemen. Anthenor went to him and said, he was a Messenger of the King Priamus, and told to

him

him his message, as he had said to the other before.

And if the other were angry, this Nestor chafed more in himself against Anthenor, and said unto him: Ha, ha, vile varlet, who made thee say such things before me? Surely if it were not, that my nobleness hindreth me, I would cause thy tongue to be plucked out of thy head, and in despight of thy King, I would by force of Horse cause to draw thy members one from another. Go thy way hastily out of my sight, or by my Gods, I will cause to be done unto thee all that I have said.

Then Anthenor was all abashed, at the horrible words of Duke Nestor, and doubting the fury of his Tyranny, returned to Sea, and set on Troy-ward. But he had not been long on the Sea, till a great Tempest rose, and the air began to wax dark, to rain and to thunder, and there arose great winds contrary, and waxed thick and horrible, and his Ship was born on the waves, one time high and another time low, in great peril, there was not a man in the Ship, but supposed to die, and in these perils were they three days, and on the fourth, the Tempest ceased, and the air waxed all clear, and became peaceable.

Then they comforted themselves, and sailed so far that they came to the port of Troy, and went straight to their Temples to give thanks to their Gods, for that they had escaped so many perils. And after Anthenor, went with a great company of Noble men before King Priamus, and when all the Barons were assembled, and all the Sons of the King present, then Anthenor told all by order, what he had done in Greece, like as it is contained heretofore.

At these tydings was King Priamus sore troubled, for the opprobrious speeches offered to his messenger in Greece. And then he had no more hope nor trust to recover his Sister.

CHAP. II.

How King *Priamus* assembled all his Barons, to know whom he might send to *Greece* to get again his Sister *Exione*. How *Hector* answered: and of his good Counsel: how *Paris* declared to his Father, the Vision of the Goddess *Venus*.

KIng Priamus being assured of the hate of the Greeks, and by no fair means he could recover his sister, he was moved

with great ire, and thought he would send a great Navy into Greece, to hurt and damage the Greeks. Alas King Priamus, tell me what mis adventure is this, that hath given to thee so great hardiness of courage, to cast out thy self from thy wealth and rest? Why mayst not thou refrain the first movings of thy courage? although it was not in thy puissance, yet thou oughtest to have good counsel, for men say commonly: Some man thinketh to revenge his sorrow, and he encreaseth it.

It had been a more sure thing to thee, to have remembred the Proverb that saith, he that sitteth well, let him not remove. Or else, he that is well at ease, let him keep therein. All things may be suffered save wealth, a man that goeth upon plain ground, hath nothing to stumble at. In this manner King Priamus thought long, and after he assembled on a day all his noble men, in his Palace of Ilion, said unto them. Ye know how by your counsel Anthenor was sent into Greece, to recover Exione by fair means: ye know also, how that he is returned and come back, and also what wrongs he hath found, and it seemeth the Greeks make little account of the injuries they have done unto us, at least they by their words, repent them not, and threaten us more strongly than ever they did. God forbid that ever it should come unto us, like as they menace. But I pray the Gods to give us power to revenge us to their loss. For me seemeth, that we are more puissant than they are, and have the most surest City, and the best furnished in the World: also we have great Lords very plenty allyed to us, to help and aid us at our need: for conclusion, we have the puissance to hurt and damage our enemies in many manners, and valour to defend us from them. And it should be good, to shew them what puissance we have to grieve them withal. If you think it good, we will send our men secretly, that shall do to them great damage, ere they should be ready for to defend themselves. And for that ye ought every one to employ your selves to take vengeance of these injuries, and that ye have no doubt for any thing, in as much as they had the first victory: for it happeneth oftentimes that the Conquerors be vanquished of them that were vanquished.

Then all that were present, allowed the advice of the King and

and offered every man to employ themſelves to the ſame with all the power they could, whereat King Priamus had great joy.

And after that he had given them thanks, he let every man depart home to their own houſes, excepting his Sons legitimate, and the Baſtards whom he maintained in his Palace, and told to them his complaint of the Greeks, with weeping tears in this manner: My Sons, ye have in your memory the death of your Grandfather, the ſervitude of your Aunt Exione, that they hold in the manner of a common woman, and you be ſo puiſſant that reaſon ſhould inſtruct you, to employ your ſelves to revenge this great injury and ſhame. And if this move you not thereto, yet you ought to do it, to ſatisfie my will and pleaſure: for I am ready to dye for ſorrow and anguiſh, which ye ought and are bound to remedy to your power, that have cauſed you ſo well to be nouriſhed and brought forth. And thou Hector, my right dear Son, that art the eldeſt of thy Brethren, the moſt wiſe and ſtrong. I pray thee firſt, that thou put in execution this my Will. And that thou be Duke and Prince to thy Brethren in this work, and all the other will obey gladly unto thee. And in like manner ſhall they do of this Realm, for the great Prowels they know in thee. And know, that from this day forth I diſcharge my ſelf of all this work, and put it upon thee that art the moſt ſtrong to maintain battels: For I am ancient, and can not from henceforth help my ſelf, ſo well as I was wont to do.

To theſe words anſwered Hector ſweetly, ſaying, my Father, and dear Soveraign Lord, there is none of all your ſons, but that it ſeemeth to him a thing humane, to deſire vengeance of theſe injuries, and to us that be of high nobleneſs a little injury ought to be great. It is ſo, that as the quality of the perſon groweth or diminiſheth, ſo ought the quality of the injury. If we be deſirous to take vengeance of our injuries, we forſake not nor leave the nature of men: for in like manner the dumb Beaſts do, and Nature it ſelf teacheth them thereto. My dear Lord and Father, there is none of all your Sons that ought more to deſire the vengeance of the injury and death of our Lord and Grandfather, than I that am the eldeſt. But I will (if it pleaſe you) that ye conſider in this enterprize, not only the be-

ginning, but the middle and the end, to what peril we may come hereafter: For otherwise, little profit some things will be that come to an evil end.

Then methinketh that it is much more allowable for a man to abstain from things whereof the ends are dangerous, and whereof may come more evil than good: For any thing is not to be said fortunate, until the time that it come unto a good end. I say not these things for any evil meaning or Cowardise: only to the end that ye begin not any thing, that you have in your heart, to put in practice, but first be ye well counselled, and with good advisement.

Ye know, that all Africk and Europe, be Subjects unto the Greeks. They be furnished with Knights, hardy and marvellous? Surely this day, the strength of us is not to be compared unto them in valour. Wherefore, if we begin the wars against them, we might easily come to a mischievous end. We that be in so great rest among our selves, what shall we seek to trouble our prosperity and welfare? Exione is not of such high price, that it behoveth all us to put us in danger of death for her: She hath been long time there. It were better that she spend forth her time, who I think hath but little time to live, than we should put us all into such perils. And meekly I beseech you, not to suppose that I say these things for cowardise: But I doubt the chances of Fortune, and least that under the shadow of this thing, she confound and destroy our great Seigniory: and at least we should begin things that we ought to leave for to eschew more mischief.

When Hector had made an end of this answer, Paris was nothing content therewith: he stood upon his feet and said: My dear Lord, I beseech you, to hear me speak, to what end you may come, if you once begin the War against the Greeks. We not we garnished with mighty and noble Chivalry as they be? Surely we be, that in the world is none that may discomfit us: therefore begin ye boldly that enterprize that ye have thought of, and send some of your Ships and people to go into Greece. to take their people, and damage the Countrey. And if it please you to send me, I will do it with a good will, for I am perswaded

it

if ye send me, I shall do great damage unto the Grecks, and I will take away some noble Lady of Greece, and bring her with me into this Realm, and by commutation of her, you may recover your sister Exione. If you will understand and know how I am perswaded of this thing; I will tell you, the Gods have promised it to me. It happened to me of late (said Paris) that by your commmandment I was in the lesser India, at the beginning of the Summer, and upon a Friday I went to hunt in a Forrest very early, and that morning I found nothing that turned me to any pleasure: and after mid day, I found a great Hart, that I put to the flight, so swiftly, that I left all my company behind: and followed the Hart close, into the most desert place of the forrest which was named Ida. And so long I followed him, that I came unto a place, passing obscure, then I saw the Hart no more, that I chased. I felt then my self sore weary, and my Horse also, that could no further go. So I lighted, and tyed my Horse to a Tree, and laid me down upon the Grass, and put under my head my Bow instead of a Pillow, and fell asleep. Then came to me in a vision, the God Mercury, and in his company three Goddesses: Venus, Pallas and Juno. He left the Goddesses a little from me, and after he approached and said unto me in this manner. Paris, I have brought these three Goddesses unto thee: for a great controversie, that is fall'n between them. They have chosen thee to be Judge and to determine after thy will. Their controversie is thus, that as they did eat the other day together in a place, suddenly was cast among them an Apple, of so marvellous fairness, that never was seen one such before amongst them. And there was written about this Apple in Greekish language: Be it given to the Fairest: So each of them would have it, by any means in the world: saying each of them to be the more fair than the other, so they could not agree.

Wherefore they have put it to thy Judgement, and each of them promiseth thee a gift for thy reward, that thou shalt have without fail; for the Judgement of the Apple. If thou judge that Juno be the fairest, she will make thee the most noble man in the world. If thou judge for Pallas, she shall make thee the

moſt wiſeſt man of the world in all Sciences. If thou judge that Venus be the faireſt, ſhe ſhall give thee the moſt noble Lady in all Greece. When I heard Mercurius thus ſpeak, I ſaid unto him, that I could not give true judgement, unleſs I ſaw them all naked before me, to ſee the faſhions of their bodies, the better to give a true judgment. Then incontinent Mercurius did cauſe them to uncloath themſelves, and then I beheld them long, and methought all three paſſing fair: but yet me ſeemed that Venus exceeded the beauty of the other: therefore I judged that the Apple appertained to her. Then Venus greatly rejoycing at my judgement, confirmed unto me the promiſe that Mercury had made before in the favour of her: and after I awoke. Wæn ye then (my dear Father,) that the Gods fail of any thing they promiſe? Nay verily, I ſay to you ſtill, it is beſt that ye ſend me into Greece, that you may have joy of that I ſhall do there.

After Paris, ſpake Deiphobus: My dear Lords, if in all the works that men begin, ſhould be adviſed ever in the events of things that might happen, they ſhould never enterprize nor do valiant acts by hardineſs.

If the labourers would leave to ſow the Land, for the ſeed which the birds pick up, they ſhould never labour. Therefore (dear Father) let us make ready for to ſend into Greece your Ships. We may not believe better counſel than that which Paris hath given unto you: For if he bring any noble Lady from thence, ye may eaſily yield her back again, to recover your Siſter Exione, for whom we all ſuffer ſhame enough. After this ſpake Helenus, the fourth Son of King Priamus thus: Ha, ha, right puiſſant King, and right Soveraign over us, your moſt humble Subjects, and obedient Sons. Beware that covetouſneſs of ſvengeance put you in ſuch danger as lieth herein. We know well how I underſtand the things Future and to come as ye have proved many times without finding fault: the Gods forbid, that ever it come to paſs, that Paris ſhould be ſent into Greece: For know ye, that if ever he go to make any aſſault upon them, ye ſhall ſee this honourable City deſtroyed by the Greeks, the Trojans ſlain, and all your Children. Therefore diſſwade

diſſwade your ſelf from theſe things, whereof the end ſhall be great deſolation, with death to your ſelf, your Wife, and we that be your Sons cannot eſcape. For if Paris go into Greece, all theſe evils will come thereof.

When the King heard Helenus thus ſpeak, he was abaſhed, and began to counterpoiſe more of the matter, and held his peace and ſpake not of a good ſpace: ſo did all the other. Then aroſe up Troilus, the youngeſt Son of King Priamus, and began to ſpeak in this manner. O noble men and hardy, how are ye abaſhed for the words of this cowardly Prieſt? Is it not the cuſtome of Prieſts for to dread the battels, to love good chear, and pleaſures, and to fill their bellies with Wines and Meats? Who is he that believeth, any man can know the things to come unleſs the Gods do ſhew them by Revelation? It is but folly to tarry upon this, or to believe ſuch things. If Helenus be afraid, let him go into the Temple, and ſing Divine Service, and let the other take revenge of their injurious wrongs by force of Arms. O dear Lord and Father, wherefore art thou ſo troubled with theſe words? Send the Ships into Greece, and thy Knights wiſe and hardy, that may make requital to the Greeks, for their injuries they have done unto us. All they that heard Troilus thus ſpeak, commended him, ſaying: he had very well ſpoken. And thus finiſhed their Parliament and went to Dinner.

After Dinner, King Priamus called Paris, and Deiphobus, and gave them commandment expreſsly, that they ſhould ride into the parts of Pannonie, to fetch and aſſemble valiant Knights and to take them into Greece. And the ſame day Paris and Deiphobus departed from Troy, to accompliſh the will of their Father. The day following, the King aſſembled to counſel, all the Citizens of Troy, and ſaid unto them: O my loving friends and true Citizens, ye all know how notoriouſly the Greeks, by their pride and inſolence have done unto us great wrongs, and damages, as it is well known to the whole world. And ye know alſo how they hold my Siſter Exione in ſervitude, wherefore I live in great ſorrow: and alſo ye may remember, how I ſent Anthenor into Greece, that hath done nothing: wherefore my

ſorrow

sorrow is doubled. Forasmuch as I have purposed to send my Son Paris, with men of arms into Greece, for to assail our enemies by strength, and to do them great damages, and to assay if they can take any noble Lady of Greece, and send her into this City: that by the commutation of her, I might get again my Sister Exione: And because I will not begin this thing, but that it may come to your knowledge first, I pray you, that you give to me your advice: for without you I will not proceed any further, forasmuch as it toucheth you as well as me.

When the King had thus finished his speeches, and each man silent a great while: then stood up a Knight named Pantheus, that was the Son of Deuphrobe the Philosopher, and said: O noble King, as I am your Servant and Vassal, I will declare unto you my advice in this matter. Truly, as a Vassal and subject is bound to counsel his Lord, ye have had good knowledge of Deuphrobe, the great Philosopher, my Father, who lived in this City, more than nine score and ten years, and was so wise in Philosophy, that he knew of the things to come hereafter: he said unto me many times, and affirmed for truth, that if Paris your Son went into Greece to take any noble Lady by violence, this famous City should be destroyed and burnt to ashes by the Greeks, and that ye and all yours shall be cruelly slain. Therefore wise and vertuous King, pleaseth it your Nobleness to hear my words, and believe what the wise men have said, do not persevere in your opinion. Wherefore will ye seek to intrap the good estates of your rest, and put your tranquillity under the dangerous adventures of Fortune; Leave this, and dissuade your self from this jeopardy: and finish your life in rest happily, and suffer not Paris to go into Greece in Arms. But if you will proceed send some other and not Paris.

At these words of Pantheus, grew and arose great murmuring. Some approved the Prophesies of Deuphrobe the Philosopher, and some held it as a Fable, which were of the greatest number, insomuch that by consent of the most part, Paris was appointed to go into Greece with men of Arms, so the Parliament finished, and each man went home, to his particular place.

When

When this conclusion was known to Cassandra, Daughter of King Priamus, she began to make so great sorrow, as if she had been frantick, saying: O noble City of Troy, what fairy hath moved thee to be brought to such perils, for which thou shalt in short time be overthrown and destroyed unto the ground? O Queen Hecuba, for what sin hast thou deserved the death of thy children, which shall be horrible? wherefore with holdest thou not Paris from going into Greece, which shall be the cause of this evil adventure? and when she had so cryed, she went unto the King her Father, and drowned in tears with weeping, desired him he would be perswaded to leave off his enterprize, saying; that she knew by her Science the great evils that were coming by this means. But neither for the dissuasions of Hector, nor the admonition of Cassandra, the King would change his purpose, nor for Helenus his Son, nor Pantheus.

CHAP. III.

How *Paris* and *Deiphobus*, *Æneas*, *Anthenor*, and *Polidamas*, were sent into *Greece*: and how they ravished *Helen* out of the Temple of *Venus*, with many Prisoners and riches, and brought them to *Troy*, where *Paris* espoused *Helen*.

In the beginning of May, when the earth is adorned with divers flowers, Paris and Deiphobus returned from Pannonie, and brought with them three thousand Knights, hardy and wise. Then they made ready two and twenty great ships, and laid in them all that was convenient for them. Then Priamus called Æneas, Anthenor, and Polidamas, the Son of Anthenor, and commanded that they should go into Greece with Paris and Deiphobus, and they offered themselves with a good will. When they were all ready to take Shipping, Priamus spake unto them: I need not to use many words, for ye know well enough for what cause I send ye into Greece, and what just cause we have to revenge the wrongs the Greeks have done unto us. But the principal cause is to recover my Sister Exione, that liveth in great thraldom. Wherefore I admonish you, that ye bend all your endeavours, that I may recover my Sister. And be cer-

tain if ye want or need any succour. I will supply you with so great a strength, that the Greeks shall not be able to beat. And that in this voyage ye hold my Son Paris Captain of the Army of Æneas and Anthenor.

After these words, Paris and all the other took leave of the King, and entred their Ships, and hoysed up sails, and recommended them to the guiding of Jupiter and Venus, and sailed so far, that they arrived on the Coasts of Greece, in sailing about the Country, they met a Ship, in which was one of the greatest Kings of Greece, named Menelaus, going to the City of Epire unto the Duke Nestor. This Menelaus, was brother of Agamemnon, and married unto Queen Helen, that was the fairest Lady in the world: she was Sister of Castor and Pollux, that dwelled together in the City of Samastare, and nourished with them Hermione their Neece, Daughter of Helen: Menelaus made his ship cross a little, and to turn out of the way, so the one did not know the other.

And the Trojans sailed so far, that they arrived at the Isle of Cithar in Greece, there they anchored their Ships and went a land. In this Isle was a temple of Venus passing ancient, and of great beauty, full of all riches: for the Inhabitants of the Country made their devotion unto the Goddess Venus especially, and solemnized her feast every year, and she told and gave them answers of their demands.

Then when the Trojans were arrived, they hallowed the most principal feast of Venus: and for this cause were assembled men and women of the Countrey thereabouts, that made great chear.

When Paris knew of this feast, he took his best cloaths and apparelled him, and all the fairest and loveliest of his men, and went into the Temple in a pleasing manner, and made his offering of gold and silver with great liberality.

Then was Paris beheld on all sides that were there, for his beauty: for he was one of the fairest Knights of the world, and was so richly decked, that it afforded great pleasure unto all them that beheld him, and every man desired to know whence he came: The Trojans told them it was Paris Son of King Priamus.

mus of Troy, that was come into Greece, by the commandement of his Father, to require that they would restore again Exione his Sister, that they had given unto King Thelamon. So far went the tydings of the coming of these Trojans and of their beauty and rich cloathing, that Queen Helen heard speak thereof: and after the custom of women, she had great desire to know by experience, if it were truth that she heard: and disposed her to go unto the Temple, under colour of devotion, for to accomplish her desire. Now great folly is it, unto honest women, to go unto the sports of young people, that do nothing but devise how they may come to their desire, and care not what mischief may follow in body and in soul? The Ship would never perish, if it abode always in the Port, and were not sent out into perils of the Sea.

It is a precious Jewel, to have a good woman, that holdeth her honesty in her house. O how great damage came unto the Greeks and Trojans, that Helen went so lightly to see the Trojans: and especially in the absence of her Husband? But it is the custom of women to be wilful, to bring their desires to the end. Helen did cause to make ready Horse, and all that was convenient, to go unto the Temple, as if she went for devotion: This Temple was not very far from the place where she dwelled. When all was ready, and she cloathed in Royal habit, she rode with her company, unto the Isle of Cithar, and entred into a Vessel that brought her nigh to the Temple, where she was received with great honour by the Country, as their Lady. She entred into the Temple right stately, and made her oblations with great liberality.

When Paris knew that Queen Helen, Wife of King Menelaus, one of the most noble Kings of Greece, was come unto this Temple, he arrayed him in the most Gentleman like manner he could, (and his company) and went into the Temple for he had before heard of her great beauty. And when he saw her he was greatly surprized with her love, and desired to see the fashion of her body, so fair and well shaped in all parts, that it seemed Nature had made her to be looked on: for in her was nothing but served to manifest all the excellencies of a woman.

Wherefore Paris could not forbear beholding her, saying in himself, he had never seen nor heard tell of any so beautiful and well formed. And as he beheld her, she likewise beheld him, many times and oft, he seemed to her, that he was more fairer a great deal than had been reported to her: and still she said in her self, that she never saw a man of so great beauty, nor that pleased her so well to behold: and so she left all her devotion and gave no heed to any thing save only to behold Paris.

When Paris saw this, he had great joy, and beheld her sweetly more and more, and she him. By which sight they shewed their desires, the one to the other: and thought divers times by what occasion they might speak together. And so long they beheld each other, that by all likelihood, Helen made a sign to Paris, and he approached to her: and Paris sate down beside her, whiles that the people played in the Temple, he spake unto her with a soft voice sweetly, and she to him, and declared each to other how they were surprized with love, and reasoned how they might come to the end of their desires. When they had spoken enough of their hot love, Paris took leave of her, and issued out of the Temple, he and his company: and Helen sent her eyes after him as far as she might.

When Paris was come to his Ship, he called to him the most Noblest of the Trojans, and said to them: My friends, ye know wherefore the King my Father hath sent us into Greece, that is to recover Exione his Sister: and if we cannot recover her, that we should do damage unto the Greeks. We cannot recover Exione, for she is in too strong an hand: and also it would be our danger and loss since it is so that the King Thelamon, that holdeth her, and loveth her heartily, is more puissant than we, and is in his own Country. We are not so strong for to take any noble City in Greece, the Country is so full of people, and valiant Knights.

Therefore it is necessary, that we refuse not the fair gift the Gods have sent us. For in this Ile is come to the feast the most greatest Citizens, and the Temple replenished with the most noble women of this Province, also Queen Helen that is Lady of this Country, and Wife of King Menelaus. This Temple

is

is full of riches: if we can take them alive that be in the Temple, and bring them Prisoners with us, and the Gods that be there, of Gold and Silver, we shall have conquered a great gain and get riches in other places.

If ye think good this night we will enter into the Temple all armed, and take men and women, and all that we find, and bring into our Ships, and principally Helen: for if we can carry her into Troy, King Priamus may lightly enough have his sister Exione again for her: therefore advise speedily what is best to be done, before they escape us. Some of them blamed this thing, some allowed it: and finally they concluded after many Counsels, that they would do as Paris had devised.

Now when the night was come, and the Moon nigh going down, the Trojans armed themselves, and left some for to keep their Ships, and the other went privily unto the Temple, and entred therein, so armed as they were, and with little defence, took all them that they found in the Temple, and all the riches. And Paris with his own hand took Helen, and them of her company, and brought into their Ships, and after returned to the Booty. Then began the noise to be passing great within the Temple, and some had rather suffer death, than for to be taken Prisoners.

The noise was heard so far, that they of the Castle there by, heard it: and arose and armed them, and came to assail the Trojans, as valiant as they were. Then began the skirmish fierce and mortal: but the Trojans (that were four against one) slew many of them, and the other retired into their Castle: and the Trojans took as much goods as they could find, and carried them into their Ships, and hoysed up their Sails, and sailed so long, that on the seventh day they arrived at the Port of Troy, their Ships filled with good Prisoners and great riches, and they remained at the Port of Tenedon, that was three miles from Troy: there they were received with great joy. And Paris sent a proper Messenger unto his Father King Priamus, to let him have knowledge of his coming, and all that he had done in Greece. At these tydings the King was greatly rejoyced, and commanded to make a solemn Feast in all parts of the City, for these tydings.

Whiles that Helen was with the other Prisoners in the Ship she ceased not to weep, and bewail with great sighs her Husband, Brethren, Daughter, Countrey, and her Friends, and was in so great sorrow, that she left to eat and drink. And Paris comforted her the most sweetly that he could: that she might forbear weeping, and Paris said to her in this manner: Dear Lady, wherefore make ye this sorrow, day and night without rest? What man or woman is it that can long endure this? Know not ye that this sorrow hurteth your health? Yes verily: wherefore I pray you to rest contented, for in this Realm, ye shall want nothing, neither those Prisoners that you respect, and ye shall be the most renowned Lady of this Realm, your men that be here, shall want nothing. To this she answered, Paris, I know well, that will I, or will I not, I must needs do as you will, since I am your Prisoner: and if any good happen to me and to the Prisoners, I hope the Gods will reward and thank them that do it. Madam (said Paris) fear not for I will do you and them all what ye shall please to command.

Then he took her by the hand, and brought her into a more secret place, and said unto her: Madam, think ye, forasmuch as it hath pleased the Gods to suffer you to be brought by me into this Province, that ye be lost, and undone, and shall not be more rich and more honoured than ye have been, and that the Realm of Troy is not more rich than the Realm of Achay? Yes verily it is. I will not maintain you dishonestly; but will take you to my wife, so shall ye be more honoured than you have been with your Husband: for your husband is not descended from so noble a house as I am, nor so valiant: nor did he love you so well as I will do. Therefore cease your sorrow, and believe this that I have said to you. Sir (said she) who can abstain from making of sorrow, being in the estate that I am in? Alas, this case happened never before, but since it cannot be otherwise, I will do that thing ye require of me, forasmuch as I have no ability to resist it. Thus Helen was comforted a little: and Paris did please her to the uttermost of his power.

On the morrow betime, she apparelled her self the most honourably she could, and sate upon a Palfrey richly arrayed, so did

did the other Priſoners, each after their degree: and after he went on horſeback himſelf, and Deiphobus his Brother, Æneas, Anthenor and Polidamas, with a great company of Noble men, and accompanied Queen Helen from Tenadon, and went toward Troy. There came forth of the Town King Priamus, with a great company of Noblemen, and received his Children and his Friends with great joy: who came to Helen, and bowed courteouſly to her, and welcomed her honourably. And when they came nigh the City, they found great ſtore of people glad of their coming, with inſtruments of Muſick: and in ſuch joy came unto the Palace of King Priamus: he himſelf lighted down and helpt Helen from her Palfrey, and led her by the hand into the Hall, and made great joy all the night, throughout all the City, for theſe tydings. And the next morning, Paris by conſent of his Father, wedded Helen in the Temple of Pallace: and the feaſt was lengthened throughout all the City for the ſpace of eight days.

When Caſſandra knew that her Brother Paris had Wedded Helen, ſhe began to make great ſorrow, and like a frantick woman ſaid thus:

O unhappy Trojans, wherefore rejoyce ye at the Wedding of Paris, of which ſo many evils ſhall happen? It will cauſe the death of your ſelves, your Children ſhall be ſlain before your eyes, and Husbands before their Wives? O Noble City of Troy, how ſhalt thou be deſtroyed and put to nought? O unhappy Mothers, what ſorrow ſhall ye ſee, when your little Children ſhall be taken and diſmembred before you? O Hecuba, Caitiffe, and unhappy: where ſhalt thou take the Water that thou ſhalt weep for the death of thy Children? O people blind and foolish, why ſend ye not Helen home again, and yield her unto her Husband, before that the ſwords of your Enemies come and ſlay you with great ſorrow? Think you that the Kingly Husband of Helen, will not ſeek revenge? Yes, which ſhall be your dolorous deſtruction. O unhappy Helen, thou ſhalt be the cauſe of great ſorrow. As Caſſandra cryed thus with great ſorrow, King Priamus hearing it, entreated her to ceaſe, but ſhe would not. And then he commanded her to be caſt in

Priſon:

prison where she was kept many days. O what pity was it that the Trojans believed not this warning and admonition; For, if they had believed it, they had prevented the evils that came after unto them, which shall be told in tables, and made plain to them that will hear them, unto the end of the world.

CHAP. IV.

How *Menelaus* was sore troubled for the Ravishing of *Helen* his Wife. And how her two Brethren *Castor* and *Pollux*, pursued *Paris* in the Sea: and of their death: And of the condition and manner of the Lords, as well *Greeks* as *Trojans*.

After these things were done, Menelaus (that sojourned at Epire with Duke Nestor) hearing tydings of the prise and taking of his Wife, and his people, was so perplexed with grief, that he fell to the earth in a swound. And when he was come again to himself: he complained exceedingly, and made the greatest sorrow of the World. Above all other things he was most grieved for his Wife, and could not be comforted.

When Duke Nestor heard the tydings, he came to him and comforted him the best manner he could, for he loved him entirely. But Menelaus could not leave his sorrow: but took his leave and returned into his Country.

And sent unto King Agamemnon his Brother, to come and speak with him. And also unto Castor and Pollux, the Brothers of Helen, that they should come also to him. When Agamemnon saw his Brother make such sorrow, he said: Brother, wherefore grieve ye? Suppose that the cause be just, yet a wise man ought not to make shew thereof: for it causeth his friends to be sorrowful, and his enemies to rejoyce: therefore hide thy sorrow, and make shew as if thou didst not regard it: for by sorrow thou canst not attain to honour nor revenge, but only by force of arms. Therefore awake thy courage, so shalt thou revenge the injury done unto thee. Thou knowest what Forces we have and what Aiders we shall find: for this injury toucheth all the Kings and Princes of Greece, and as soon as we shall require their aid, there shall not be one but he will help us with

with all his power, then we will go before Troy, and will do with our enemies as we list, and will destroy the City. And if we take Paris that is actor of these hurts, we will hang him, and make him dye a shameful death. Cease then thy sorrow, and let us make it known to all the Kings and Princes of Greece, and require their aid to revenge this injury.

Then was Menelaus comforted, with the words of his Brother, and they sent their Letters unto all the Barons of Greece, and at their intreaties they all came: first Achilles, Patroclus, Dyomedes and many others. As soon as they knew wherefore they were sent for, they said, that they would go to Troy with all their strength, for to revenge the shame, and recover Helen. So they chose Agamemnon chief Prince of their Host, as he that was prudent and of good counsel.

Now it happened that Castor and Pollux, Brethren of Helen, as soon as they heard their sister was ravished, they took shipping and pursued the Trojans, with a great Army to recover her again. On the third day, as they were on the Sea, there arose a Tempest, Thunder and Rain, that their ships were cast on the Rocks, one here, another there, and finally they were all drowned. And the Pagans say, that these two Brethren were translated with the Gods into the Heaven or Zodiack, and returned in the Sign of two Beasts, forasmuch as they were Brethren and twins. And thus ended their lives by the taking of their Sister. Some Poets feign, that these Brethren are translated into two Stars, (that is) the South-star, and the South-star, which are named after them, Castor and Pollux.

In this place declareth Dares in his Book, the fashions of the Greeks that were before Troy, some of the most Noble of them, as he that saw them many times, during the Siege before the City. And he began to speak of Helen, and saith, that she was so fair, that in all the world no man could find a fairer, nor better formed in all members. Agamemnon was long, and white of body, strong of members, and well formed, loving, discreet, hardy, and passing well spoken. Menelaus was of mean stature, hardy in Arms, and courageous. Achilles was of great

beauty, black hairs, and crisp, gray eyes, and great, of amiable sight, large Breasts, broad shoulders, great arms, his Reins high enough, a man of great stature, and had none like unto him among all the Greeks, desirous to fight, large in gifts, and liberal in spending. Tantalus was great of his body, and strong, faithful, humble, flying quarrels, if they were not just. Ajax was of a big stature, great and large in his shoulders, great arms, and always well cloathed, and very richly: and was of no great enterprize, and spake very quick. Thelamon Ajax was a marvellous fair Knight, he had black hairs, he had great pleasure in Musick, and he himself sung very sweetly: he was of great prowess, and a valiant man of War, without pomp. Ulisses was the most fairest man amongst all the Greeks, yet he was very deceitful and subtil, and delivered his speech joyfully: he was a very great Lyar, and so well spoken, that he had no fellow like unto him. Dyomedes was great, and had a broad breast, and marvellous strong, of fierce sight, false in his promises, worthy in arms, desirous of victory, dread and redoubted: he was greatly injurious to his Servants; and Luxurious, wherefore he suffered many pains. Duke Nestor was of great members, and well spoken, discreet, and very worthy, gave always good counsel, suddenly he would be very angry, & straightway pleased again: he was the most true friend in the world. Protheſilaus was fair, and of a goodly stature, noble and active in Arms. Neoptolemus was great, he had black hair, and great eyes, but joyful and well cheared, his eye brows smooth, stammering in his words, but he was wise in the law. Palamedes the Son of King Naulus, was of fair shape and lean, stout and amiable, a good man and liberal. Polidarius was passing great, fat and swoln, hardy and high minded, without truth. Mathaon was of mean stature, proud and hardy, one that slept little by night. Brisayda the Daughter of Chalcas, was passing fair, of mean stature, well made, sweet and pitiful, and many men loved her for her beauty: for the love of her came the King of Persia, unto the aid of the Grecks, unto the siege of Troy.

Now of them that were within Troy, the same Dares saith, for ſt

firſt of King Priamus, he was long, grieſly, and fair, and had a loud voice, hardy, and that he did gladly eat early in the morning, a man without fear, he hated flattery, he was upright, and a good juſter, had great delight to hear ſinging, and muſick, and earneſtly loved his Servants, and much enriched them. Of all his Sons, there was none ſo hardy as his eldeſt, the worthy Hector. This was he that paſſed in his time all other Knights in Chivalry, and ſtuttered a little: he was great, and had hard members, and could endure much pain, and his hair curled, he liſped: there never iſſued out of Troy ſo ſtrong a man, nor ſo worthy: never came a villainous word out of his mouth: he was never weary of fighting in battel: there was never Knight better beloved of his people than he was. Paris was a fair Knight and ſtrong, ſoft haired, true, ſwift, ſweet of ſpeech, well drawing a Bow, wiſe and hardy in battel, very reſolute, and covetous of honour. Deiphobus and Helenus were both like the other, that a man could not know the one from the other, alſo they reſembled King Priamus their Father.

Deiphobus was wiſe and hardy in arms. And Helenus was a marvellous wiſe Clerk. Troilus was great, and ſtout of courage, well mannered, and beloved of young Maidens: in ſtrength and merrineſs he reſembled Hector, and was the ſecond after him in Prowels: there was not in all the Realm, a more ſtrong young man. Æneas had a great body, he was diſcreet in his works, well ſpoken, very courteous in his words, full of good counſel, and cunning. He had his viſage joyful, his eyes clear and gray, and was the richeſt man in Troy next King Priamus, in Towns and Caſtles. Anthenor was long and lean and ſpake much, and of great induſtry, and one whom King Priamus loved greatly, and gladly played among his company, and was a wiſe man. Polydamas his Son was a goodly young man, hardy and of good manners, long and lean like his Father, brown, and ſtrong in puiſſance of Arms, and of good and courteous words. King Menon was great, he had large ſhoulders, great arms, he was hard in the breaſt, and of great courage, one that brought many Knights unto Troy. The Queen Hecuba was a ſtrong big woman, and ſeemed better a man than a woman:

man, she was wise, courteous, and honest, loving the works of charity. Andromache the wife of Hector was a fair woman and white, and had fair eyes and hair: she was very honest and civil in her works. Cassandra was of a fair stature, clear, round mouthed, wise, she loved virginity, and knew much of things to come, by Astronomy and other Sciences. Polixena was a very fair Maid, tender, and the very ray of beauty, in whom Nature failed nothing, save only she made her mortal, she was the fairest maid that was in her time, and the best formed. Many more were within the Town and without during the Siege: but these were the principal and greatest of Fame. Therefore Dares declareth the fashion of them, and rehearseth not of the other.

CHAP. V.

How the Kings, Dukes, Earls, and Barons of *Greece*, assembled with their Navy before *Athens*, to come to *Troy*: and how many Ships each man brought to help King *Menelaus*.

When it came to the end of February, that the Winter was passed, the Kings and Princes of all Greece, assembled together at the Port of Athens, to go to Troy. It is not in the remembrance of any man since the beginning of the World, that so many Ships and Knights were assembled, as there were at that time. First Agamemnon, that was Prince of the Lords of the Greeks, brought from his Realm of Michmas, an hundred Ships full of armed Knights. The King Menelaus his brother brought from his Realm of Sparta forty Ships. Archelaus and Prothenor from the Realm of Boccie fifty Ships. The Duke Ascalapus, and the Earl Helmius, from the Province of Orconemy thirty Ships.

The King Epistrophus, and the King Sedius, from the Realm of Focide thirty Ships: in his company, was the Duke Theuter, Duke Amphimacus, the Earl Polixene, the Earl Thebus, and many other Noblemen.

The ancient Duke Nestor for his Province of Pilon, fifty Ships. The King Thoas of Tholy fifty Ships. The King Doxunois

Dozunois fifty Ships. The King Thelamon Thyleus ſir and thirty Ships. Polybetes and Amphymacus from his Province of Caliḋonie, two and thirty Ships. The King Idumeus, and the King Mereon of Creet fourſcore and two Ships. The Duke Tynelus from his City of Friges twelve Ships.

Prothocathus and Protheſilaus the Dukes of Phylaca brought with them two and fifty Ships. Colleſis brou ht four and twenty Ships, from the Realm of Creſome. King Machaon, and the King Pollydris his Son, three and thirty Ships. Achilles brought from his noble City of Phacee, two and twenty Ships. The King Thephalus brought from Rhodes two and thirty Ships. Uruphilus from Orchomenie, two and fifty Ships. The Duke Anchippus and the Duke Amphymacus of Ruſſicane thirteen Ships. The King Polybetes of Riche, and the Duke Lepius his Brother in Law that had wedded his Siſter, threeſcore and two Ships. The King Dyomedes of Arges, fourſcore and two Ships: and had in his company Thelamus and Eurialus: the King Palyphebus nine Ships. The King Enreus thirteen ſhips. The King Prothoylus of Chemenenſe, two and fifty ſhips. The King Carpenor of Carpadie, two and fifty ſhips. Theorus of Breiſſe, four and twenty Ships. The number of the Kings and Dukes come thither, were ſixty nine. And there aſſembled at the Port of Athens, twelve hundred four and twenty ſhips, without compriſing the Ships of Duke Pallamides, the Son of King Naulus, that came after with his eſtate as ſhall be ſaid hereafter.

CHAP. VI.

How the *Greeks* ſent *Achilles* to *Delphos*, to the God *Apollo* to know the end of their War, and how he found *Calchas* ſent from the *Trojans*, that went with him to *Athens*.

When the Kings and Princes were thus aſſembled at the Port of Athens, the King Agamemnon was chief of all the Hoſt, and to conduct this Hoſt orderly, aſſembled there to counſel on a plain without the City, all the Nobiemen. And when they were aſſembled round about him, he ſaid to

them in this manner. O ye Noblemen, that by one consent are here assembled with so great puissance, ye know well, it is not in the remembrance of any man, that he saw ever so many Noblemen assembled, for to atchieve any work, nor so many young Knights active in Arms, to assail their Enemies. Is not he out of his mind that presumeth to raise himself against us? verily I doubt not but one of an hundred in this company is sufficient to bring this work to an end, for which we be all assembled. It is well known to each of you, the great injuries and damages the Trojans have done to us, wherefore we have just cause to take vengeance by force of Arms, to the end, that from henceforth they nor any other shall enterprize against us in any manner: for if we suffer such injuries by dissimulation, they might yet grieve us more than they have done. And it is not the custome of the Noble men of Greece, to let pass such wrongs, therefore it should be to us great shame, that are so many, and have assembled so great strength to dissemble in this quarrel, and (yet) there is no Nation in the world, but that dreadeth our puissance, save only these foolish people of Troy, that by evil counsel hath moved them against us, and enterprized war upon us: As first the King Laomedon that injured some of our people, for little occasion: wherefore he received death for his reward, his City destroyed, and his people slain, and soon brought in servitude. Surely it is not so hard to us that are more puissant, to take vengeance on the Trojans, than four Princes of less puissance, that came to get the better of them. For the Trojans, know we are assembled to go upon them, and they are strongly furnished with men of arms against our coming: therefore it seemeth me good, if it please you, that ere we depart from this Port, we send into the Isle of Delphos our special Messengers, for to have answer of our God Apollo of this our enterprize.

Then was there none but allowed the words of Agamemnon, and chose Achilles and Patroclus to go into this Isle, to hear the answer of Apollo: So they departed and came soon thither: for the said Isle is as it were in the midst of the Isles of Ciclades, where Locana, Infanta, Apollo and Diana be. And

there

there was a rich Temple, in which the God of the Panims was worshipped, and gave answer to the people of such things as they demanded. This Isle was first called Delos, that is as much as to say in Greek, manifestation: forasmuch as in this Isle the Panims saw first the Sun and the Moon after the deluge: therefore they supposed they had been born there of their Mothers: for Apollo is the Sun, and Diana the Moon in their language.

Some call this Isle Ortigie: forasmuch as the Birds that men call Ortiges, in English they be Quailes, were first seen there. The Panims gave to Apollo divers names after the divers operations of the Sun. In this Temple was a great Image composed all of fine gold in the worship of the God Apollo, and albeit the Image was deaf and dumb, yet where Idolatry reigned at that time in the world, the devil put him in the Image, and gave answer to the Panims, of the things they demanded of him. This did the Devil to abuse the foolish people, that at that time believed this Image was very God.

Upon this part the Author declareth, from whence came first Idolatry. We find in Historia Ecclesiastica, that when Herod was deceived by the three Kings that returned not again to him, but worshipped our Lord Jesus Christ, as is contained in the Gospel, afterwards departed by another way, &c. Herod purposed to have slain the Child Jesus, therefore the glorious Virgin our Lady, Saint Mary his Mother and Joseph bare him to Egypt. And as soon as our Lady entred into Egypt, all the Idols fell down to the Earth, broken and bruised, according to the Prophecies of Isaiah, that said thus, Ascendet Dominus in nubem levem, & engredietur Egyptum, & movebuntur simulachra Egypti. Shewing that at the coming of our Saviour Jesus Christ, all Idolatry should have an end. And amongst the Jews, Ismael was the first that made an Idol, and that was of earth.

Prometheus made the first among the Panims, and taught others the manner how to make them: but the right beginning of Idolatry, came of Belus King of Assyria, that was Father of King Ninus, when he was dead, his Son Ninus did bury him

him in a rich Sepulture, and did make an Image of fine gold, to the semblance and likeness of his Father, to have memory of him, and worshipped him as his God, and compelled his folk to worship him: after an evil spirit entred into the Image, and gave unto the people answers of their sunday demands. Thus by the example of him, the simple Paynims made other in the worship of their Friends, thus proceeded they in Idolatry and there were none but had their particular Gods, that gave unto them their answers of their demands, by the device of the Enemy, that deceived them, and brought them unto damnation, by the great envy he had against the Image of men, which God made, to fulfil the places of Paradice, from whence he was cast out for his pride, into horror and darkness: after the day of Judgement.

When Achilles and Patroclus were arrived in the Isle of Delphos, they went with great devotion into the Temple of Apollo: and there made their oblations with great liberality, and demanded of him answer concerning their affairs. Then answered Apollo with a low voice. Achilles, return again unto the Greeks, that have sent thee hither: and say unto them, it shall happen for certainty, that they shall go safely to Troy, and there they shall make many barrels: But in the tenth year they shall slay the King Priamus, his Wife and Children, and most part of the Country. And there shall none escape, save they only whom they will save.

Of this was Achilles passing glad: And it happened that whilest they were yet in this Temple, a great learned Bishop of Troy named Chalcas, Son of a man named Thistram, which was a wise man, entred into this Temple, and he was sent also from the King Priamus, to have answer of Apollo for them of Troy.

As he then had made his oblations and demands for them of Troy, Apollo answered saying: Chalcas, Chalcas, beware thou return not back again to Troy: but go with Achilles unto the Greeks, and never depart from them, for the Greeks shall have victory of the Trojans, by the agreement of the Gods, and thou shalt be to them very necessary in counsel. As Chalcas knew

Achilles,

Achilles, that was in the Temple, he approached unto him, and made acquaintance with him, and accompanied together by Faith and Troth: they told each to other what the Idol had said to them: whereof Achilles had great joy, and made great chear and countenance to Chalcas, and took him with them: sailing so long, they arrived at the Port of Athens, and when they issued out of their Ships, Achilles took Chalcas by the hand, and presented him to the King Agamemnon and to others, and told unto them the answer of Apollo: How they should have victory of the Trojans, and how Apollo bade him not return again to Troy, but hold him with the Greeks, during the war. Of these tydings the Greeks greatly rejoyced, and made a Feast, and received Chalcas into their company by Faith and by Troth, and they promised to reward him and do him good.

CHAP. VII.

How the *Greeks* with a great Navy sailed towards *Troy*: and how they arrived at *Tenedon* three miles from *Troy*, which they conquered and beat down to the earth.

After this feast the Greeks had made for the good answers of Apollo, Chalcas went in a morning in the company of Achilles and Patroclus, unto the Tent of King Agamemnon where all the Nobles of the Army were assembled, and he saluted them courteously, saying: Noble Kings and Princes, that be here assembled for vengeance of the injuries done by the Trojans: wherefore tarry you here, after the Gods have given their answer? Think ye not that King Priamus hath his Spyes among you, and whiles ye tarry, he furnisheth not his Country and City with victual, with horses, and with other necessaries? Is not great part of the Summer passed, and ye have nothing enterprized upon your enemies. Beware ye be not ingrateful to the answer of the Gods, and that by your negligence they change not their answer into the contrary. Wherefore tarry no longer, but embark your Horse, and go to sea, and cease not until the time the promises of the Gods be accomplished. When Chalcas had thus spoken, each man said he had well

spoken. Then the King Agamemnon sent unto all the host, and gave commandement with the sound of Trumpet that every man should make ready to remove. And presently they entred their Ships and disancored, hoysed up their sails and sailed a mile from Athens, the air that before was clear began to wax troublous and thick, and a great tempest arose of wind, rain and thunder: insomuch that there was none so hardy but had fear to have dyed, for their Ships were cast by the Sea, one here, and another there, and they supposed to have been drowned. Then said Chalcas to them that were with him, the cause of the Tempest was for as much as Diana their Goddess was angry against them, because they departed from Athens, and made to her no sacrifice: and for to appease this wrath, it behoved King Agamemnon to sacrifice to her with his own hand, Iphigenie his Daughter a young Virgin, otherwise the Tempest should never cease. And to speed this sacrifice, he counselled to take the Baby, and apply it to the Ile of Andill, where the Temple of the Goddess Diana was.

When King Agamemnon understood this thing, he was passing sorry in his mind, for he loved his Daughter Iphigenie, with great love: on the other side he was required of all the other Kings and Princes of Greece, that he would make no delay in so great a matter, or to withstand the sacrifice: wherefore he was vanquished by the Princes, and for the love of his Country, he took his Daughter Iphigenie, and in the presence of Kings and Princes, sacrificed her unto the Goddess Diana, presently the tempest ceased, and the air became neat and clean, and the Sea well quieted and in tranquillity. Then he went again into his Ship, and all the other in like manner drew up their sails, and sailed before the wind so far, that they arrived at a Port of the Realm of Troy, nigh unto a Castle called Sarabana. Dares putteth not down what was the cause wherefore King Agamemnon made this sacrifice unto Diana. But Ovid (in the twelfth book of Metamorphose) saith, it was Iphigenie his Daughter. And when they of the Castle saw the great Navy at their Port, they armed them, and came unto the Port, thinking to defend their Land against the Greeks, and assailed them

they that were come on land, and being weary of the travel of Sea: But the Greeks issued presently out of their Ships in great number all Armed, and chased them unto their Castle, and entred the Castle with them, and put them all to death, took the booties, after beat down the Castle, and then re-entred again into their Ships, and sailed to the Port of Tenedon, and there anchored their Ships.

At this Port was a Castle, well peopled, and full of great riches, being three miles from Troy. When they of the Castle saw the Greeks, they ran to arms, and furnished their Castle with good fighters, the other issued out, and came to the Port, where they found the Greeks then issued out of their Ships all armed, and took all that they could find. Thus began the battel very fierce and mortal, and there were enough slain on both parties: more of the Greeks than of the Trojans. But as soon as the great strength of the Greeks were landed, the Trojans could no longer suffer nor abide, but put them to flight, some to the Castle and the other fled unto Troy. Then the Greeks bestirred them, and laid the Castle round about, and they within defended it passing well upon the walls, and slew many by shot and by Engines, but the Greeks darted their Engines about the Castle, and set their Ladders unto the walls, and went up on all sides, they within defended them valiantly, and made them fall in their Ditches, some dead, some hurt. But the Greeks that were so great in number, sent always new folk to the assault whereof they within were grown so weary, that they retired back from their defences: and then the Greeks entred by force into the Castle, and there slew all they found, without sparing of any man or woman, and pillaged all that was good, and after beat down both the Castle and the houses unto the Earth, and put in fire, and burnt all up. After they re-entred into their Ships joyous of their gain they had gotten in the Castle.

CHAP. VIII.

How the *Greeks* did send *Dyomedes* and *Vlisses* again to the King *Priamus*, to have *Helen* and the Prisoners, and of their answer.

When the Greeks had destroyed thus the Castle and Edifices of Tenedon: then Agamemnon, that had the

charge of all the Host, commanded that all the booty and gain of those two Castles should be brought forth, and it was done presently as he commanded: and he as a wise King distributed the gain, unto each man after his desert and quality. And caused all the noble men to assemble on the plain of Tenedon before King Agamemnon: and when they were come, King Agamemnon spake in this manner. My friends and fellows that be here now assembled, for so just a cause as each of you knoweth, and in so great puissance, that there is and shall be tydings thereof in all the world: yet let it please the Gods, that it be without pride or felony: for it is, that of the sin of pride groweth all other vices, and the Gods resist and withstand the insolent and proud people, therefore we ought to put away all pride from our works: and in especial this work here, and use the way of justice that none may blame us.

We know that we are come thus far, to take vengeance of the injuries and wrongs that King Priamus hath done to us, and we have done to him now great damage. We may know for truth, that they have assembled into the City of Troy, great powers, to defend them against us: and also the City is great and strong: and ye know that they be upon their own heritage, that is a thing which troubleth their force and strength. I say not these things, for any doubt but that we shall have victory, and destroy this famous City, though it be strong: only for our worship, to the end, we be recommended to have conducted this work by great discretion, and without pride: for that oftentimes by over hasty enterprizes, a thing of great weight, may come to a mischievous end. We know it is long ago that King Priamus did first require us, by his special Messengers, that we would render unto him his Sister Exione: and that by our haughtiness and pride we would not deliver her again: if we had then delivered and sent her home again, these evils had never happened in the Isle of Cithar as they be. And the Queen Helena (who is of the noblest of Greece) had never been ravished nor led away: also we had not enterprized the pain nor labour we now are in. And there is none of us that knoweth what shall happen to him good or evil: therefore if ye think good

that

that we should return into our Countrey, without suffering of more pain, with our honour and worship, we will send to King Priamus our special Messengers, and bid him to deliver again to us Helen freely, and that he restore to us the damages that Paris hath done to us in the Isle of Cithar: if he will so do our return shall be honourable, and we can ask no more of him by right, And if he refuse, we shall have two things that shall fight for us, that is, Justice and puissance: and when men shall hear of our offers, they will give the wrong and blame to the Trojans, and to us the laud and praise: and we shall be excused of all damages that we shall do to them, after these offers. Therefore advise you among your selves, what ye will do.

There were some bad people, that blamed this counsel, and some allowed it: Finally they concluded to do as Agamemnon had said. Then they chose for their Messengers Dyomedes and Ulisses, to go to Troy, and make their legation, which took their Horses, and went incontinently, and came to Troy about mid-day, they went straight to the Palace of King Priamus, and tyed their Horses to the Gate, after went up into the Hall, and in going up they marvelled greatly at the rich works they saw in all the Palace, especially of a tree that they saw in a plain which was made by Magick, marvellously composed, and of great beauty, for the stock beneath, was no thicker but of the greatness of a spear, passing long and high, and above branches of gold and silver leaves that spread over the Palace, save a little, it covered all: and the fruit of the said tree was of divers precious stones, that gave light and brightness, and also did much please and delight them that beheld it. They went so far, that they came into the hall where King Priamus was accompanied with noble men. And without saluting the King or the other, Ulisses said in this manner.

King Priamus, marvel nothing that we have not saluted thee, forasmuch as thou art our mortal enemy. King Agamemnon (from whom we be Messengers) commandeth thee by us, that thou deliver and send unto him Queen Helen, whom thou hast caused most vilely to be ravished and taken from her Husband, and that thou make satisfaction for all damages that Paris thy

Son hath done in Greece: if thou so do, I suppose thou shalt shew thy self a wise man: but if thou do not, behold what evils may come unto thee and thine: for thou shalt dye an evil death, and all thy men, and this noble and famous City shall be destroyed.

When King Priamus heard Ulisses thus speak, he answered, (without demanding any Counsel:) I marvel greatly, at thy words, that thou requirest of me a thing that a man vanquished and overcome, and one that could defend himself no more but with great pain would accord to thee. I believe not that the Greeks have such puissance which thou hast said unto me: they require of me amends, and I ought to demand the like of them.

Have not they slain my Father and my Brethren, and led away my Sister in servitude, whom they deign not to marry honourably, but to use her as a common woman? and to have her again I sent to them Anthenor, and would have pardoned them the surplus: but you know the villanies they did use towards my Messenger: and therefore I ought not to hear any thing that ye say to me, but rather dye valiantly, than to agree to your request; let Agamemnon know, that I desire not to have peace nor love with the Greeks, that have done to me so many displeasures. And if it were not ye be Messengers, I should make you dye an evil death. Therefore go away quickly, for I cannot behold you without displeasure in my heart. Then began Dyomedes to laugh for despight, and said thus: Ha King if without displeasure thou canst not see us but two, thou wilt be displeased all the days of thy life: for thou shalt see from henceforth before thine eyes great armies of Greeks, which shall come before the City, and shall not cease to assail it continually, against whom thou canst not long defend thee, but thou and thine finally shall receive bitter death. Therefore thou shouldest take better counsel in thy doings if thou wert well advised.

There were many Trojans that would have run upon the Greeks, and drew their Swords to have slain them: But King Priamus forbad them, and said that they should let two fools utter their folly, and a wise man to suffer it. Ha, ha, sir, said Æneas,

neas, what is that ye ſay? men muſt ſhew to a fol his fooliſhneſs, and truly if it were not in your preſence, this fellow that hath ſpoken ſo foliſhly before you ſhould receive his death by my own hand. It appertaineth not unto him to ſay unto you ſuch venemous threatnings: therefore I adviſe him, that he go his way quickly, unleſs he ceaſe to ſpeak ſo abſurd and foliſhly.

Dyomedes of nothing was abaſhed, anſwered to Æneas: Whatſoever thou be, thou ſhewest well by thy words, thou art ill adviſed, and hot, and I wiſh that I may once find thee in a place convenient, that I may reward thee for the words thou haſt ſpoken of me.

I ſee well that the King is fortunate and happy to have ſuch a counſeller as thou art, that giveth him counſel to do villany. Then Uliſſes brake the words of Dyomedes wiſely, and prayed him to hold his peace, after ſaid to King Priamus, we have underſtood all that thou haſt ſaid, and will go and report it to our Princes. Incontinently they took their Horſes, and returned unto their hoſt, where they found many aſſembled before King Agamemnon and told them the anſwer of King Priamus: whereof they had great marvel, and conferred long together for the well ordering of their affairs, ſince they were aſſured of the war of the Trojans.

CHAP. IX.

How *Agamemnon* aſſembled in council the *Greeks* to have victuals: And how they ſent *Achilles* and *Telephus* to the Realm of *Meſſe*, where they ſlew King *Theutran* in battel: And how *Telephus* was made King: And of the Kings that came to aid and help King *Priamus*.

After theſe things, Agamemnon called his council in the plain of Tenedon, and ſaid among all other things, It behoveth us to be adviſed how that during the Siege before Troy, our hoſt ſhould be ſuccoured with victual: therefore if ye think good, we will ſend to the Realm of Meſſe, to have victuals from thence continually, for it is a country very commodious: and they that go thither, ſhall take ſurety of the Country, that they fail

fail not to send victual to the host, so long as we shall be in this Country. This counsel pleased the Greeks, and they chose Achilles, and Telephus the Son of Hercules to furnish this message, and to go with a great company of men of arms. In that Province reigned a King named Theutran, and had long reigned in peace, for his Country was peopled with hardy Knights: when Achilles and Telephus with three thousand Knights were arrived in the Isle of Messe, they issued out of their Ships, and went on Land. Then came against them the King Theutran, with a great company of men of Foot and Horseback.

Then began the Battel fiercely, and at the skirmish were many Knights slain on both sides. Albeit the Greeks were less in number than the other, they defended themselves well: but their defence had not availed them, had it not been for the great prowess of Achilles, that did great miracles with his body, as he that was the most strong and valiant of the Greeks: for whosoever he smote he dyed, and there could no man stand before him. When Achilles espyed King Theutran, in the midst of his people, did great damage to his folk, he thrust into the greatest preas of his enemies, and beat down before him all he found, till he came to King Theutran, and hewed his helm, and smote him down to the ground, and had slain him, had not Telephus been, which put himself between them, and prayed Achilles humbly that he would not slay him, nor do him any more harm than he had: Then the King cryed to Achilles for mercy. Then said Achilles to Telephus, what moveth thee to pity our mortal enemy, that is come to assail us with so great fury: It is reason that he fall into the pit that he made ready for us. Ha, ha, sir, said Telephus, the King was very familiar with my Father Hercules, and also did to me great honour in this Land, and therefore I may not suffer to see him slain. Well then (said Achilles) take him and do with him what thou wilt. Then was their battel finished, the Greeks retired, and King Theutran carried into his Palace as a dead man; for Achilles had sore bruised him. And the King prayed Achilles and Telephus, that they would go with him: who went and were received with great joy and honour.

It

It was not long after, that this King Theutran, ſent for Achilles and Telephus, and ſaid unto them: My friends, I may not long live: and after ſaid to Telephus: My friend, I may no longer live, and I have no lawful heirs of my body to whom I may leave this Realm, which I have gotten with great labour, and had loſt long ſince, had it not been for the worthy of all worthies, thy Father Hercules, which was a ſhield unto me, againſt all them that would have taken it from me: he did often fight with them. So thy Father by his great prowels, chaſed them out: ſince that time I have kept it peaceably, not by merit, but by the vertue of thy Father. And ſince it happened that thy Father conquered this Realm for me, I having no heirs, it is a reaſon that thou be heir of my Father: and with theſe my laſt words, I leave this Realm unto thee, and all my worldly goods, and make thee mine heir, and therefore bury me honourably, as appertaineth to a King. And as ſoon as he had finiſhed theſe words, he dyed: then Telephus, and the Nobles of the Countrey buried him honourably, and laid him in a very rich Sepulture, whereof was this Epitaph: Here lyeth the body of King *Theutran*, whom *Achilles* ſlew: who left his Realm to *Telephus*.

Now this Telephus, that before was but a Duke, was made King of Meſſe, and all the Nobles of the Country did him homage, and the people promiſed him faith and ſervice. Then Achilles did furniſh his ſhips with victual, and ordained Telephus ſhould abide in his new Realm (which he did) and he commanded, in the name of the Greeks, that he ſhould do his diligence, to ſend unto the Hoſt of the Greeks proviſion, and he promiſed him he would perform it without any default. Then Achilles took leave of him, and returned into his ſhips, and ſailed ſo long, that he and his company arrived at the Port of Tenedon, where they found the Hoſt yet ſojourning: when he was landed, he went ſtraight to the Tent of King Agamemnon, where all the Kings and Princes were aſſembled: and they received him with great joy, as he that all the Hoſt loved much, for his great prowels. Then Achilles rehearſed to them, how he arrived at Meſſe, and of the battel, and

how Telephus was made King, who promised to furnish the Host with victuals.

Of these tydings the Greeks had great joy, and praised the valour of Achilles, and after each man went unto his Pavilion. Then was Achilles received with great joy of his Myrmidons that much loved him.

Here the Author nameth what Kings and Princes came to the aid of King Priamus to Troy: not of all, but of the most notable. First, came unto their aid, King Pandorus, King Galior, and King Adrastus, with three thousand Knights armed.

From the Province of Tholoson came four Kings with five thousand Knights armed, the King Carras, King Amastus, King Nestor a mighty strong man, and King Amphimacus. From the Realm of Lycia came King Glaucon, with three thousand Knights, and his Son Serpedon, one of the strongest Knights in the world, being Cousin to Priamus: from the Realm of Lycaon, came the King Eulemus, with a thousand Knights expert in arms. From the Realm of Larissa came two Kings with fifteen hundred Knights, the King Mistor, and King Capledus. From the Realm of Thabory came King Remus with three thousand expert souldiers, and in his company came four Dukes, and seven Earls, that were in League with Priamus; they were all in Armour of Azure colour without other sign, thereby was Remus and his people known in the Battel. From the Realm of Thracia, came King Pilex, and Duke Achamas, with eleven hundred Knights. From the Realm of Pannonie came King Pellerous, and the Duke Stuper his Cousin, with three thousand Knights, expert to just and shoot with the Bow.

This is a wild Country full of Forrests and Mountains, there is but little people, many wild Beasts and Birds. From the Province of Boetia, came three Dukes with twelve hundred Knights, the Duke Anserrimus, Duke Fortunus, and the Duke Sammus. From the Realm of Burtin, where grew good spices, came two Kings Brethren with a thousand Knights, the King Boetes, and King Epistious. From the Realm of Paphagonie,

gone, that is at the Sun-rising, the rich King Philemenus, with three thousand Knights, all their shields of the bides of fishes, covered with gold and precious stones; this King was as great as a Gyant. From the Realm of Ethiope, came the King Perseus, and the King of Thicteon with him, that was hardy and wise, with three thousand Knights, that had in their company many a Duke and Earl.

There was with them, Simagon the Son of King Thicteon, From the Realm of Cheres, came the King Theleus and Archilogus his Son, that was of the affinity of King Priamus, and brought a thousand Knights. From the Isle of Argust came two Kings, of whom I have not the names, with twelve hundred Knights.

From the Realm of Eliane, that is beyond the Realm of Amazon, came an ancient King, and discreet, named Epistrophus, and brought a thousand Knights, and a marvellous Beast called Sagittary, the middle was an horse, fore part a man, his eyes red as a fiery coal, and shot like a man with a bow: this Beast made the Greeks fore afraid, and slew many of them with his Bow. In number all the Knights that came in aid of King Priamus, were two and thirty thousand, besides them of Troy, and of India the lesser. And it is not found in writing, that since the Creation of the World, so many Noble Knights were assembled in one place, that prosecuted the quarrel for so little occasion. Why how Kings and Princes ought to be advised how to begin war, if they might avoid it by any other way.

CHAP. X.

Of the coming of Duke *Palamedes*, and how the *Greeks* departed from *Tenedon*, by the counsel of *Dyomedes*, and came and took land before the City of *Troy*, and how the Trojans received them in battel right vigorously.

NOw the Greeks were not departed from Tenedon, when Palamedes the Son of King Naulus arrived at the Port, with thirty Ships full of Knights armed, all Noble men. At his coming the Greeks were joyful, who murmured before, be-

cause he tarried so long, wherefore he excused him by sickness that he had.

This Palamedes was holden in great worship amongst the Greeks, and was the second next King Agamemnon: puissant discreet in arms and very rich. And at his coming, he was chosen to be Counsellor of the Host. Thus were the Greeks many a day and night at the Port of Tenedon, oftentimes assembling them, to advise of the best manner to besege the City of Troy. At length, after many opinions, they agreed to the counsel of Dyomedes, that was this.

Now, said he, all ye Kings, Princes, and Barons, that are here assembled, we ought to have great shame and dislike, since it is a year agone since we landed in this Country, and have not yet been before Troy. Verily, in this we have given to our Enemies great advantage: that during this time they are purveyed of great aids, and all their City fortified and fenced with Walls and Bulwarks, that they have leisure to make, and they think that we are not so hardy as to come unto them: therefore the more that we delay to go thither, the more encreaseth our shame and damage: but if we had gone thither, when we came first into the Countrey, we should have more easily gone ashore, than we shall do now: for they are better furnished than they were at that time, of all such things as behoveth to defend them with: therefore I counsel you, that to morrow betimes we put us in good order, and lay siege firmly, as hastily as we may. We know that we shall not do so without great labour: wherein it behoveth every man to employ himself, and to banish fear. For we can prevail no other way nor more honourably as I think.

The counsel of Dyomedes pleased all the Barons, and early in the morning, they re-entred into their Ships, and sailed to the Port of Troy in good order one after another.

In the first front they put an hundred Ships, furnished with Knights and Banners, that waved in the Wind, and after them another hundred: and all the other by order, and they had not sailed far, but they saw the noble City of Troy, and approached thereto as hastily as they might. When the Trojans saw the

Greeks

Greeks approach toward the City, they mounted upon their Horses all armed, and went forth without order unto the Port. When the Greeks saw the Trojans come in so great number to defend their Port, there were none so hardy but was afraid for as much as they could not go on Land, but they armed them incontinent, and did their best to take Land by force.

Of the first hundred Ships, was chief Captain the King Protheselaus of Philard, that endeavoured with great diligence to bring his Ships within the Port: but the wind being strong blew them into the Port, so strongly against the shore, that many of them brake, and many Greeks were drowned, and they that might take land took it, and were slain by the Trojans with great torments, in so great number, that the ground was made red with their blood. It is not in the remembrance of any man, that ever Navy won Land with so great damage as the Navy of the Greeks. After this first hundred Ships, the other arrived that followed them: and they within were well provided of great Arbalesters, wherewith they shot and slew many of the Trojans, constraining them to go back.

Then the Greeks landed speedily, and succoured the first that fought at deadly hazard. Then began a battel, The King Protheselaus that landed with the first, did great marvels with his body, and slew that day infinites of the Trojans. If he alone had not been, all the Greeks that were gotten on the land had been slain. But what might his defence help, when seven thousand Greeks fought against an hundred thousand Trojans. And that for the great danger wherein they felt themselves, they sold their lives dear, expecting the succours of King Archelaus and King Prothenor, that anon arrived, and would the Trojans or not, they went a shore, took land, succoured their people valiantly and began again a cruel battel.

After that arrived the Duke Nestor and his folk, that thrust in among their enemies fiercely. There was many a Spear broken, and many an Arrow shot: knights fell down dead on both sides, and their cry was marvellous to hear. There were slain many Trojans by Archelaus and Prothenor. After arrived the King Ascalus, and King Aglus with their Ships, and

went a land, and assailed the Trojans with great fiercenes, and by force made them retire: then came to the battel plenty of new Trojans. Then began the battel to be greater, than it had been all the day before: insomuch that the Greeks were recoyled by force unto their Ships, then arrived Ulisses with a great company of his Knights, which thronged into the battel: and the Greeks recovered land, and assailed the Trojans furiously. There Ulisses made great effusion of blood on his Enemies, and immediately his Ensign was made known among them. King Philomenus seeing that Ulisses slew their people, he addressed himself unto him, and beat him off his Horse. Ulisses smote him again, and wounded him in his throat, and cut asunder his original vein, and smote him as half dead. The Trojans ran and took him from the Greeks, and carried him upon his Shield into the City, but had not this misadventure happened to the King, the Greeks had been discomfited. The Trojans laboured much to save him. Then arrived King Thoas, King Agamemnon, King Menelaus and King Thelamon Ajax, with all their forces, and fought very valiantly, and broke their spears upon the Trojans, beat down many, some slain, and some hurt.

When King Protheſilaus departed from the battel, where he had been since the beginning, to recover breath, when he came to the Port, he found all his men nigh dead, for whom he wept exceedingly, and took again his courage, to revenge the death of his men, and went again into the battel, and slew many Trojans, and smote down many of their horses. Then came to the battel on the behalf of the Trojans King Perses, with a company of Knights, at which the battel began to be mortal, and there were many Greeks slain, and many made to retire, and without doubt had discomfited them, but the worthy Palamedes soon won footing, and at his coming the Greeks were recomforted, then Palamedes performed wonderful deeds with his hand, and addressed himself against Sagamon, the Brother of King Memnon, and Nephew of the King of Perse, that sore grieved the Greeks, and he pierced him thorow the body, and smote him dead to the earth: afterwards he thronged into the

great

great preſs, and beat down all that he met, each man that knew him made him way. And then aroſe a cry upon the Trojans, that they might not bear the ſtrength of Palamedes. But the moſt worthieſt of all worthies, Hector, when he heard the cry, among his people, iſſued out of the City, with a great company of valiant Knights, and entred the battel in rich Arms, and bore in his ſhield of Gold a Lion of Gules. His ſtrength was anon known among the Greeks: he met in his coming the King Protheſilaus, that all that day had not ceaſed to kill the Trojans, and ſtroke him with his Sword, upon his Helm, that he cleft him to the noſe, whereof he fell down dead to the ground. After, Hector thruſt into the greateſt preſs, and as many Greeks as he reacht with his Sword he ſlew. Then each man fled from him, making him way, and then demanded the Greeks one of another what he was, but ſtraight they knew it was Hector, the ſtrongeſt man of the world, then was there none to hardy, that durſt abide his ſtroke.

Then it happened, that Hector went out to refreſh him, whereupon the Greeks took courage again againſt the Trojans. This happened that day eight or ten times. It was about the hour of Evenſong, when Hector departed from the battel and re-entred into the City: for the Greeks were withal diſcomfited, then arrived ſtrong Achilles with his Myrmidons, and entred into the battel, with three thouſand approved Knights that were with him: then were the Trojans on all ſides beaten down and ſlain, for againſt Achilles endured no man, but he was beaten down to the earth.

Then arrived all the reſt of the Greeks, and the Knights got a land, and skirmiſhed with the other in the battel: wherefore the Trojans had much to ſuffer, ſo that they muſt flee into their City, and Achilles and the other ſlew them fleeing: there was a great cry of the hurt men, for Achilles was all dyed with the blood of the Trojans, and there was a great ſlaughter at the entry into the City. There ſaw the Fathers their Children ſlain: and the ſlaughter had been exceeding great, if Troyles, Paris, and Deiphobus had not come with a great company fierce and new, who iſſued out of the City, and reſiſted the Greeks,

and

and made the slaughter to cease, for that the night was nigh, every man withdrew him to his place.

The Trojans kept close their City, and did make good watch, Achilles with the Greeks, returned to their Tents with great glory, which were not yet dressed; but King Agamemnon did cause them to be dressed, and made each man take place meet after his estate. And they that had no Tents nor Pavilions, they lodged under the leaves, in the best manner they could, both themselves and their Horses, and after anchored their Ships, and took out of them all that was necessary for them.

Thus the Greeks set Siege to the City of Troy, and made great fires in the Host. So they were lodged a night together and made good watch, although they had no assaults this night, and they had all the night Trumpets and Minstrels great plenty, that Agamemnon ordained for to comfort the Host. And they rested this night all armed the best they could: This was the first battel of the Greeks and of the Trojans at their coming.

CHAP. XI.

Of the second battel of *Troy*, where were many Kings and Barons slain, by worthy *Hector*; and how the *Trojans* had been victorious of their Enemies, had it not been for the requeit of *Thelamon Ajax*, Cousin of *Hector*.

In the night passed, Hector having the charge of them in the City, ordered early his Battels in a plain that was in the City, and put in the first Battel two thousand Knights, and appointed two of his kinsmen to conduct them, Glaucon, Son of the King of Lycia, and Asiamolor his Bastard Brother, and assigned them King Thesus of Thrace, and Archilogus his Brother, that was wise and valiant, and made them issue out of the Gate named Dardan, which stood against the Host of the Greeks; In the second Battel he put three thousand good Knights, and appointed them to King Exampetus of Frigia, and the King Alcanus that were Knights of great strength, and recommended them to the guard of the Gods, and made them issue out after the other.

The

The third Battel he gave his Brother Troylus, to conduct with three thousand Knights, and said to them at the departing: My dear Brother, my heart putteth me in doubt of thy great hardiness: wherefore I pray thee that thou govern thee wisely in the Battel, that thou enterprize not such things as thou mayest not atchieve, therefore put not thy body into danger of death, by overmuch weening, whereby thou mightest give joy to thine enemies. Go thy way in the name of the Gods, who conduct and keep thee from peril. Worthy Brother, answered Troylus, you need not doubt of me, for I will do as you have commanded: and then he went forth with his company after the other, and wore in his Shield three Lions of Gold.

Hector put in the fourth Battel three thousand Knights, and seven hundred, who marched under the conduct of King Huppon and Larissa. This King Huppon was the strongest of all the Trojans next Hector, and had in his company a valiant Knight a Bastard Brother of Hector, named Diamacus. The fifth battel Hector delivered to the conduct of King Cisaine, with all his people, that were strong, and as great as Giants, and the same King bare in his Shield all Azure, without any difference. Hector put in commission in this battel, Polidamas his Bastard Brother with this King, and issued after the other. The sixth battel the King Prenestas led, he had his people well instructed to shoot and draw the Bow, and went without Armor to battel, mounted upon light Horses: Hector commised Deiphobus his Brother to conduct them. With this battel Hector joyned all the worthy Knights of the Realm of Agresse, under the conduct of King Esdras, and King Philon. This King Philon had a rich Chair all of Ivory, Gold, Silver, and precious stones. This Chair was drawn by two strong Knights. With these two Kings, Hector put Epitagoren his bastard brother, and they issued after the other. The seventh Battel Eneas led, and a noble Admiral named Euftene, they went after the other. The eighth battel the King of Perse named Perses led: and Paris was the chief Captain, Hector intreated his brother Paris, that he would not assemble unto the Greeks, until the time that he came himself, and said that he would follow

him

him anon. The ninth and last battel, Hector led, and ten of his Bastard brethren after him, all the best Knights of the City were chosen in this battel, to the number of five thousand.

And when Hector was richly arrayed, and armed with good harnels, he mounted upon his Horse named Galathee, that was one of the stongest horses in the world. And so (armed and mounted,) he rode unto the King his Father, and said unto him: dear Father, retain with you a thousand and five hundred knights, and all the men of foot of this City, and stand with them in the face of the Greeks, move not, till I send for you, if we have need, that ye help us. And I will send Messengers to certifie you of the estate of the battel: take good heed and keep guard; that our enemies take not the City by policy. And the King answered him: My Son I will do as thou hast said: for next the aid of the Gods, thou art all my hope and trust, and I have no confidence but in thy wit and valour. I humbly pray the Gods to protect and preserve thee from thine enemies.

After these words, Hector went forth after the other. This Hector was very courageous, strong and victorious in battel, and a wise conductor of men of Arms, his field was of gold, and in the middle a Lion of Gules. Although he was the last that issued out of the City, yet he alway passed the battels, and put himself before, in the first: the women that were in the City and all the other, went upon the walls to behold the battels: there were the daughters of the King, with Queen Helen, that had great doubt and divers imaginations in her self.

Whiles Hector ordered his battels, King Agamemnon was not idle, but divided his men into six and twenty battels. He put in the first, Patroclus with his people, and with them the folk of Achilles, who was not that day in the battel, for his wounds that he had, he remained in the Tent to cure them. This Patroclus was a rich and noble Duke, and loved so much Achilles, that they were both of one alliance. In the second battel was King Menon, and King Idumeus with three thousand knights: there was the Duke of Athens with all his people. The third battel led the King Achalaphis, and his Son Phineus. The fourth battel led King Archelous, and King Pro-

thenor

thenor his Brother, with him was Scuridan, the ſtrong Knight with all the people of Boetia. The fifth battel King Menelaus led with all the people of Sparta: The ſixth battel the King Epiſtropus led, and the King Celidus with all their people.

The ſeventh battel led Thelamon Ajax of Salamine, and he had four Earls with him, which were Theſeus, Amphimacus, Dorius, and Polidarius. The eighth led King Thoas. The ninth led Ajax Aleus. The tenth led King Philotus: The eleventh the King Idumeus and King Neron: the twelfth Duke Neſtor: The thirteenth King Exiones: The fourteenth Uliſſes: the fifteenth King Humerus.

In the ſixteenth were the folk of Protheſilaus, much deſpairing to revenge the death of their Lord: the ſeventeenth led King Polidarius and King Machaon: the eighteenth the King of Rhodes, the nineteenth King Sampitus, and King Lidorus. The twentieth King Geripulus. The one and twentieth King Philoretes of Lariſſe. The two and twentieth Dyomedes: the three and twentieth King Oeneus of Cypres. The four and twentieth King Protholus. The five and twentieth King Carpenor. The ſix and twentieth and laſt battel, led King Agamemnon, Emperor of all the Hoſt.

When all the battels were ſet in order on both ſides, and there was nothing to do but to meet, then Hector advanced the firſt, and Patroclus came againſt him, as faſt as his Horſe might run, and ſmote him ſo ſtrongly with his Spear on his Shield, that he pierced it thorow, but did no more harm. Then Hector aſſailed Patroclus with his Sword, and gave him a ſtroke upon his head, that he cleft it in two pieces, and Patroclus fell down dead. When Hector ſaw him dead, he covered his Arms, for they were exceeding rich and gorgeous, and lighted down to take them, but the King Menon came upon him with three thouſand Knights, for to defend the King Patroclus againſt Hector and ſaid to him thus. Wolf ravenous and inſatiable, it behoveth to ſeek thy prey in ſome other place, for here getteſt thou none. And then they aſſailed him on all ſides, and would have taken from him his Horſe Galathee. But Hector by his Powers remounted, would revenge him on King Menon, but King Glaucion

cion and King Theseus and Archilogus his Son, came with three thousand, then Hector laid on, and beat down all afore him: the first that he met, he gave so great a stroke, that he slew him, and after, many more he beat down and slew.

Thus began the battel on both sides, and Hector came again to the body of Patroclus for to have his Arms, but King Idumeus of Crete came against him with two thousand, and King Menon (that had always his eyes on Hector) letted him, and was so in the way, that Hector might not have his arms, that he so earnestly desired, and suffered great pain forasmuch as he was on foot, but he enforced him with all his courage and began to slay man and horse, to smite off heads, legs, feet and arms, and slew fifteen of the strongest that assailed him. In the mean time, King Menon took the body of Patroclus before him, and carried it unto his Tent. As the Greeks contended to grieve Hector, and to take away his Horse, there was among them a strong Knight, named Creon de la Pierre, that grieved him most: then one of the Servants of Hector addressed him against this Creon, and gave him a stroke with his Spear, that he fell down dead to the earth, after he smote down another, and then he smote down a third, and cryed to the Trojans aloud, that they should come and succour Hector.

With this cry, first came Securabor, one of the Bastard Brethren of Hector, and thrust into the greatest press, so fiercely, that he came upon them that most grieved Hector, who had slain more than thirty of them, and did beat him, that by force he made the Greeks to retrayt: then was Hector re-mounted, and thrust in among them, and slew great plenty of them, for displeasure that he might not have the arms of Patroclus. Then he met with none but he slew, and each man made him way, and feared him.

Then came unto the battel Menestheus Duke of Athens, and joyned him to that battel whereas Troylus was, who performed marvels in arms, and had with him King Sampitus, King Machaon, and King Alcanus. Then began fierce battels: Menestheus addressed him against Troylus, and there fought him with so great force, that he bear him off his Horse, in the great

press.

preſs of the folk: and Meneſteus laboured with all his ſtrength, inſomuch that he took him, and led him towards their Tents, with a great company of Knights. Then Miſeres of Troy cryed to the Trojans, that Troylus was priſoner, and that they ſhould be diſhonoured, if they ſuffered him to be led away. Then the King Alcanus took his Spear, and addreſſed him unto them that held Troylus, and ſmote the firſt to the earth, and ſmote another, and ſore wounded him, and did ſo much by the aid of his men, that Troylus was reſcued, and ſet again upon his Horſe alſo, by the help of King Sampitus, that came on with all his people, he gave ſo great a ſtroke to Meneſteus overthwart, that if he had not been well armed, he had bæn ſlain. Then Meneſteus cryed to his people, and ſo began among them a mortal battel, there were many ſlain on both ſides.

Among theſe things, Meneſteus was ſorry he loſt his Priſoner, met Miſeres by whom he had loſt him, and beat him down, and the ſame time ſmote down another Knight. Then came to the battel Huppon and Hiripiſus, with two thouſand, and againſt them came Menelaus and Prothenor with their folk, and there began a mortal skirmiſh.

After came Polidamas the Son of Anthenor, with a great company, and thruſt in on the other ſide among his enemies. After came King Remus from Troy, with three thouſand men, and againſt them came Menelaus, with his people. Menelaus addreſſed him againſt King Remus, and they ſmote each other to the ground. Then Polidamas the Nephew of Helen, a young man of twenty years old, addreſſed him againſt Remus, and Remus gave him a ſtroke with his Spear, that he ſmote him to the earth, whereof Menelaus had great ſorrow, for he loved him much, and in revenge he gave ſo great a ſtroke to Remus with his Sword, that he ſmote him down as dead. When King Remus was ſo beaten down, his men thought he had been dead, and would have fled, had it not been for Polidamas that retained them, and did ſo much, that they took their King ſo hurt as he was, and bore him home in ſafety. Then King Celidus, that was the moſt fair King of the world, addreſſed him to Polidamas, and ſmote him with his Spear, but he

could not remove him. Polidamas gave so great a stroke with his Sword that he smote him to the Earth. Among all these things Hector came beating down his enemies, and made way before him in slaying of worthy Knights, so far, that he came upon them of Salamine, that King Thelamon conducted, who slew many of the Trojans, and beat them down by his great prowess. Then King Theuter gave a stroke with his Spear of Hector, that he made him a deep wound: and Hector in his great ire encountred an Admiral of the Greeks, and slew him with his Sword. Then was Hector closed with his enemies on all parts: there was of the Greeks, the King Theseus, and he spake to Hector, and warned him he should go out of the battel, and said, it were damage for all the world to lose such a Knight: and Hector thanked him courteously.

In this while Menelaus and Thelamon assailed Polidamas, and Thelamon that addressed him first, smote him with his spear, and after gave many strokes, insomuch that they brake the lace of his Helm, and took him and had led him away, had not Hector been, which was not far off, who smote among them that held him, and slew and hurt many of them, and by his valour slew thirty of them: and kept Polidamas with him. Then came together King Menelaus, and King Thelamon, with all their people, and smote in among the Trojans by so great fierceness, that they made them go back, notwithstanding the great prowess of Hector, that was with the other, that did marvels in his person.

And then was his fierce and gallant warlike horse Galathee slain under him, and then he defended himself on foot so marvellously, that there was no man so hardy of the Greeks that durst approach him.

When his Brethren knew the greater danger that he was in, they ran all to that part. Then was Thelamon sore hurt, and Dynadorus (one of the Bastard Brethren of Hector) gave a stroke to Polixenus, a noble man, that he slew him, beating him down from a great horse, and took the Steed unto Hector, who forthwith mounted upon him. There were marvels of Arms done by the Bastards. Then came on Deiphobus, with

all

all his Hoſt, wherein he had great ſtore of Archers, that hurt and ſlew great ſtore of the Greeks. And Deiphobus gave to King Theuter a great wound in the viſage. Then began the battel as mortal as it had been all the day. There was Theſeus aſſailed by Quintelenus, one of the Baſtard Brethren of Hector, and of King Moderus, and was taken and led away: but Hector delivered him, for the courteſie that he had done to him a little before.

Then came to the battel of the Greeks, King Thoas, and King Philotes: but King Thoas addreſſed him againſt Caſſilanus, one of the baſtard Brethren of Hector, and gave him a ſtroke, that he ſlew him to the earth: Hector then ſmote ſo angerly amongſt the Greeks that he ſlew many of them, and put the reſt to flight. Then came to the battel Neſtor, with ſix thouſand knights: and King Eſdras, and King Phylon, that did great marvels of Arms againſt them.

At this aſſembly there were many Knights ſlain, of the one part and of the other. King Phylon, that did great marvels in arms, was encloſed round with the Greeks, and had been ſlain, if Jeconias and King Eſdras his Father, had not delivered him. Hector and his Brother did marvels with Polidamas, and had put all the Greeks to flight, but that Menelaus and Thelamon reſiſted them ſtrongly.

Then came Eneas to the battel with his Hoſt, and put in with Hector and the other, and by force put the Greeks to flight, whereof Ajax had much ſorrow: alſo as he looked behind him he ſaw the Banners that came to the battel, which had not been there, where was all the chief flower of the Chivalry of Greece. Then prayed he them that fled, that they would abide, and begin a new battel. Ajax and Eneas encountred ſo hardy, that they fell both to the earth. And then came Philotes with three thouſand knights, and made the Trojans go back, and ſmote Hector with his Spear, but he could not remove him: and Hector gave him a ſtroke with his Sword, that he ſorely hurt him. Then came to the battel King Humerus, and King Uliſſes, with all their people in good order, and they had in their Hoſt ten thouſand knights, which did the Trojans great hurt, that were

weary

weary. To their ſuccours came Paris, and in his coming ſmote the King of Frigie, who was Couſin to Ulliſſes that he ſlew him, whereof the Greeks had much ſorrow: and Ulliſſes ſuppoſed to have ſmitten Paris with his ſpear, but he ſmote his Horſe and ſlew him, and Paris fell to the earth. Then Troylus gave to Ulliſſes a ſtroke, that he wounded him in the face, and made the blood ſpring out as the Wine runneth out of a Tun, and Ulliſſes hurt him again. And truly the Trojans had then fled, had it not been for the great Prowels of Hector, and his brethren, for Hector ceaſed not to put himſelf in the greateſt preſs, here and there, and each man that knew him made him way.

When he ſaw that his people could not endure the great ſtrength of the Greeks, he withdrew them, and told them what injuries the Greeks had done them, and what they will do if they come to their conqueſt, and then admoniſht them to do well, and after brought them to a Valley on the right ſide, to aſſail their enemies. There was great ſlaughter of the Greeks: there was King Thoas aſſailed of the baſtard Brethren of Hector, to revenge the death of Caſſibelanus their Brother that he had ſlain: they beat him down off his Horſe, and raſed off his Helm from his head, and had ſlain him, if the Duke of Athens had not come on, that thruſt in amongſt them, and gave a ſtroke to one of the Baſtards of Quintilinus, that he fell to the ground ſore hurt: and Paris ſmote the Duke with an Arrow on the ſide and gave him a great wound: but the Duke ſet not thereby, but maugre them all, he delivered King Thoas from their hands. Then Hector endeavoured to put the Greeks unto flight, but the King Humerus ſhot an Arrow unto Hector, and hurt him in the face, and Hector ran upon him with ſo great ire, that he ſmote him upon the head, and cleft it unto the teeth, that he fell down dead.

Then, with blowing of an horn came more than ſeven thouſand Greeks to aſſail Hector that defended him againſt them marvellouſly. After this, he went a little off to his Father, and took three thouſand Knights and brought them to the battel, and then made very great ſlaughter of the Greeks.

Ajax and Hector fought each with other, Menelaus ſlew at

this

this joyning an Admiral of Troy. Celidonus slew Moles of Oreb, the Nephew of King Thoas. Maudon smote out an eye of King Sedoneus. Sadeilus slew an Admiral of the Greeks: Thelamon beat Margareton, and sore wounded him. Famuel beat King Prothenor to the earth. The King of Gaul Justed against Menesteus, but Menesteus hurt him on the nose with his Sword. Then Dianor seeing his Brother hurt addressed him to Menesteus, and smote him down to the earth: then fell upon him the three brethren, that would have slain or taken him, but he defended himself valiantly, and anon he was succoured by King Theuter. But *Hector* assailed them both, and without fail they had not escaped had not Ajax the valiant Knight come to the rescue, with a thousand Knights that he had in his company. Then came on the King of Perse with five thousand Knights that Paris led: and so did all the other Trojans, and made the Greeks go back by force. Dares writeth in his Book, how that Hector slew a thousand Knights in this assault.

Among all other things, Hector encountred King Menon before a Tent and said to him: Ha, evil traitor that thou lettedst me to take the Arms of Patroclus: and smote him a stroke that he fell to the ground. After Hector allighted down, and smote off his head, and would have taken his arms from him, but Menesteus setted him and smote upon Hector overthwart by such force that he gave him a wound, and went his way without more tarrying, doubting the fury of Hector. Then Hector went out of the throng and bound up his wound, that it bled no more, and went in again into the press, and slew many Greeks. Dares saith, that after he had bound up his wound, he slew the same day a thousand Knights, and there was none had courage to avenge or defend himself, but he put them all to flight, and the Trojans entred into their Tents, and took all the best they could find.

On this day the Trojans had victory of the Greeks if Fortune had consented: for they might have slain them all, and eschewed great evils that after came to them. Surely it is not wisdom, when any man findeth his enemy in great peril, to deliver him thereof: for it happeneth oftentimes that he shall ne-

ver recover to have his enemy in the same case, but that Fortune will turn her back.

Thus it happened this day to the unhappy Hector, that had the better of his enemies, and might have slain them all if he would, for they fought nothing but to flay. When by great mis-adventure, there came before him in an encounter Thelamon-Ajax, that was Son of King Thelamon, and Exione, that was Cousin germane of Hector and of his brethren, which was wife and valiant, he addressed him against Hector, and gave him a furious assault; a Hector to him, as both valiant Knights. And as they were fighting, they talked together, and thereby Hector knew that he was his Cousin germane, Son of his Aunt: then Hector embraced him in his Arms, and offered to him to do what he pleased, if he desired any thing of him, and prayed him that he would come to Troy to see his lineage of his mothers side: but Thelamon that intended nothing but to his best advantage said that he would not go at this time. But prayed Hector, that if he loved him so much as he said, he would for his sake, at his instance, cease the battel for that day, and that the Trojans should leave the Greeks in peace. The unhappy Hector accorded unto his request, and blew a horn and made all his people to withdraw into the City. When had the Trojans begun to put fire in the ships of the Greeks, and had burnt them all, had not Hector recalled them from thence: wherefore the Trojans were sorry of their repeal.

This was the cause wherefore the Trojans missed to have the victory, unto which they might never attain: for Fortune was to them contrary: and therefore Virgil saith: Non est misericordia in bello, that is to say, there is no mercy in battel. A man ought not to be merciful, but take the victory when he may get it.

CHAP. XII.

Of the first truce of two months: and of the three battels between them, in which *Hector* beat *Achilles* to the ground twice and after slew King *Protbenor* and cut him in two.

IN the morning betimes the Trojans armed them to assail the Greeks: but the Greeks went betimes to King Priamus, and demanded

demanded truce for two months: and he agreed to them. Then were the dead bodies gathered, as well of the one party as of the other, and some were buried, and some burnt. Achilles was so sorrowful for the death of Patroclus, that he could in no wise be comforted: he made his body to be buried in a fair Sepulture, and so did they of the other; as of King Protheſilaus, and other Kings and Princes that were slain: they that were wounded they did cause to be healed during the truce. Priamus the King did bury his Bastard Son Caſſibelanus honourably in the Temple of Venus, and shewed great sorrow for his death, so did all that were there.

When Cassandra heard the sorrow that the Trojans made for the death of their friends, she cryed and said: Ungracious Trojans, make sorrow for your selves, for in likewise shall it happen to you, as it is to your friends: alas, why seek ye not peace of the Greeks, before those evils come to you, and this noble City be destroyed? alas, why yield ye not again Helen, that the King my Father did cause to ravish by force, where for ye shall all be destroyed? among all these things, Palamedes murmured at the Seigniory of Agamemnon, saying that he was not worthy to have so great dominion above all other, and that he himself was more worthy to have the Seigniory of the Host, than Agamemnon: and that he had not the good will and consent of the Princes, but only of three or four: then at that time there was nothing further proceeded.

When the Truce failed, King Agamemnon that had the charge of the Host, ordered early his Battels, and gave the first to Achilles, and the second to Dyomedes, the third to Menelaus the fourth to Meneſteus the Duke of Athens, and over all the other he ordained good Captains. Hector ordered his battels likewise, and set in the first Troylus, and in all the other he set good Captains, and made all the battels to issue out: and he himself in the front before. When Achilles saw him he ran against him, that they smote each other to the earth, Hector remounted first and left Achilles lying on the earth, and smote in among the other, in the greatest prese, and he caught no Knight but he slew him, or beat him down, and went throughout the

battel all made red with the blood of them he had slain. When Achilles was remounted he thrust in among the Trojans and slew many: and went so far, that he encountred Hector again: e he ran to him, and Hector to him, but Achilles was born to the ground: and Hector would have taken his Horse, but he could not for the great succours that Achilles had. So soon as he was re-mounted, he assailed Hector with his sword, and gave strokes to Hector, that he had almost beaten him: but Hector gave to him a stroke upon the Helm, that he overthrew him, and made the blood spring out of his head. Thus was the battel mortal, the two Knights, if they had not been parted the one from the other, they had been slain. Then came Dyomedes to the battel, and Troylus on the other side, which smote each other to the earth. But Dyomedes re-mounted first, and assailed Troylus that was on foot, and defended himself valiantly, and slew the Horse of Dyomedes: but their men remounted them both by force, and they began again to skirmish, Dyomedes had taken away Troylus, if the Trojans had not put them in peril of death, for to rescue him: and many of them were slain, then came Menelaus on the Greeks side, and Paris on the other side; and thus going and coming, Hector ceased not to beat down the Knights. Then there was a new Knight named Briets, that assailed him fiercely, but Hector with great ire smote him upon the Helm that he cleft his head, and he fell down dead: but Archilogus his Cousin, seeing that Hector would have taken his Horse, Archilogus defended him as much as he could, but Hector ran upon him, and smote his body in two pieces, notwithstanding his Harness. King Prothenor advertised him to Hector that took no regard, and smote him to the earth.

And Hector re-mounted anon upon his Horse, and gave King Prothenor a stroke with all his might that he cleft his body in two halves: Achilles that was his Cousin, seeing that, had so great sorrow, that he and King Archelous contended to revenge his death.

But the Trojans did come upon him with such courage and warlike strength, that the Greeks fainted, and must needs go, the Trojans followed them unto their Tents, but the night came

came on, that made them depart, and the Trojans returned into their City.

CHAP. XIII.

How the *Greeks* held Parliament how they might ſlay *Hector*, how they returned to the fourth battel, in which *Paris* and *Menelaus* encountred, and brought King *Thoas* priſoner to *Troy*.

After this battel, when night was come, all the Kings, Princes and Barons of the Greeks aſſembled at the Tent of King Agamemnon, and there held a Parliament how they might ſlay *Hector*. They ſaid that as long as he came to the battel againſt them, they could never vanquiſh the Trojans. And to bring this to end, they requeſted Achilles that he would take it upon him, as well for his ſtrength as his wiſdom. And Achilles enterpriſed it gladly, as he that knew *Hector* deſired more his death than of any other: alſo *Hector* was he by whom he might ſooneſt loſe his life. After this Counſel they went to reſt, till on the morrow betimes they armed them. And *Hector* then iſſued out of the City well and diligently ordered, and was himſelf before all other in the firſt battel. And after him came Eneas, then Paris, then Deiphobus, after him Troylus, and after him the other following each in his order. Then joyned all the Trojans together, and were more than an hundred thouſand fighting men. Then began the battel to be horrible and mortal. Paris with them of Perſe, that were good Knights, ſlew with ſhot many Greeks and wounded them. *Hector* encountred King Agamemnon, and beat him, wounding him ſore. Then Achilles aſſailed *Hector*, and gave him ſo many ſtrokes, that he broke his Helm. Then Eneas and Troylus came to the reſcue of *Hector*, and Dyomedes came upon that, who addreſſed him to Eneas, and beat him, and ſaid to him in mockery: Ha, ha, good Counſellour, that gaveſt counſel to thy King to offend me, know for truth, that if thou come oftner into theſe battels, and I ſee thee with thee thou ſhalt not eſcape without death.

Among theſe things, *Hector* aſſailed Achilles, and gave to

him

him so many strokes, that he brake his Helm, and weened to have taken him: but the Son of Guidens ran upon Hector, and gave him a stroke with his Sword, that he hurt him very sore. Hector in his ire encountred Dyomedes, and gave him a stroke, that he beat him to the ground: Then Troylus alighted to fight with Dyomedes on foot: but Dyomedes defended himself so valiantly, that it was marvel. And beside them, fought together Hector and Achilles. Then came to the skirmish all the Kings and Princes of Greece, and from the Trojans, came all the Barons that were come to aid them: There began the battel. King Agamemnon and King Pandolus fought together: King Menelaus encountred Paris, and they knew each other well, Menelaus smote him with his Spear, that he gave him a wound, and smote him down, whereof Paris was shamed. Ulisses beat King Arallous, and took his Horse that was very good, and sent it to his Tent. Pollimetes assailed Huppon the ancient, and slew him. Neoptolemus and King Archilogus fought together. Polidamas beat Palamedes, and wounded him very sore, and after mocked him by reproach. King Selenus and King Garras encountred together, and Carras was sore beaten and wounded. Philomenus beat Anthenor, Phyloteas and King Remus fought together. King Thesus and King Eurialus fought together, and both were sore hurt. And the Bastards of King Priamus slew many Greeks, and hurt many Kings. King Thelamon and King Sarpedon justed one against the other, that they fell both sore hurt, and astonied of the anguish they had. King Thoas and Achilles that were Cousins, assailed Hector, and gave him many strokes, and drew off his Helm from his head, and hurt him in many places. Hector gave to him a stroke with his Sword that he cut off half his nose.

To the rescue of Hector came his bastard Brethren, that slew many Greeks and took King Thoas, and wounded King Agamemnon, that he was born to his Tent as dead, and King Thoas was led prisoner to Troy. Menelaus endeavoured to grieve Paris, and Paris shot to him an Arrow enbenomed, and wounded him, that he was born into his Tent, as soon as Menelaus had

had bound up his wounds, he came again to the battel to assail Paris, and he found him and assailed him, but Eneas put himself between them both, forasmuch as Paris was unarmed, and not able to prevent him: and so Eneas led him into the City, to the end that Menelaus should not slay him. Then Hector assailed Menelaus, and weened to have taken him: but there came to the rescue great plenty of Chivalry of the Greeks, wherefore Hector could not come to his intent, then he thrust in, and smote among the other, with help of his folk, that the Greeks fled. And then night coming on made the battel cease.

CHAP. XIV.

How *Priamus* would have had King *Thoas* hanged, and how they fought the fifth battel, in which *Hector* slew three Kings, and how *Dyomedes* slew the Sagittary.

In the morning King Priamus would not fight that day, but sent for his council, to wit, Hector, Paris, Troylus, and Deiphobus, Eneas, Anthenor, and Polidamas, and said unto them: We know we hold Prisoner King Thoas, without any evil we have deserved, he is come to destroy us: and therefore I think good, that we make him dye an evil death. What say ye thereto? Ha sir, said Eneas, the Gods forbid that your nobles should do such a villany, since it is so that King Thoas is one of the most noble Kings of Greece, for it might happen that the Greeks might take one of ours, to whom they might do the like, whereof we might take the greatest grief in the world. It is better as I think, that we keep safe King Thoas, without doing him hurt, that if by fortune one of ours were taken, we might make an exchange and take one for the other. This counsel seemed good and pleasing to Hector, but King Priamus said if ye do this, it shall seem to the Greeks that we doubt them, and that we dare not put their folk to death: notwithstanding I will do by your counsel. This council finished, Eneas took Troylus and Anthenor, and went to see Helen, whom they found in the great Hall of Ilieon, with the Queen Hecuba, and many other noble Ladies, where she made great sorrow, and they

they ſuppoſed to have comforted her, ſo did Queen *Hecuba*, that ſaid ſhe ſhould take no ſorrow, for they of the City would well defend them.

Among theſe things the Greeks complained of the death of their friends that the Trojans ſlew, and held themſelves very Children that they had put themſelves in ſuch danger, wherefrom they had well paſſed, if they had had good counſel: yet it happened that ſame night, there came ſo great a wind and rain, that their Tents were all turned upſide down, and it ſeemed that the world ſhould have ended by the great ſtorm, whereof their ſorrow was doubled. When it came to the morning that the Tempeſt was paſſed, they armed themſelves throughout the Oſt, and went againſt the Trojans, that then were iſſued to battel. Achilles addreſſed himſelf firſt to *Huppon*, that was as great as a Gyant, and was King of Ariſſa, and ſmote him with a Spear in the breaſt, that he killed him, and bare him to the earth. *Hector* ſlew, in his company, King Anthoneus. Dyomedes ſlew King Antipus. Then King Epiſtropus, and King Cedus aſſailed *Hector*, and Epiſtropus juſted againſt *Hector*, and brake his Spear upon him, and ſaid to him many villainous words, whereat *Hector* was wonderful angry, and in his exceeding great ire gave him ſuch a ſtroke that he ſlew him, and afterward ſaid, that he ſhould go ſay his villainous words to them that were dead, ſuch as he was wont to ſay to the living. Then was Cedus paſſing ſorrowful for the death of his brother, and admoniſhed a thouſand Knights to ſlay *Hector*, and they aſſailed him, and beat him off his Horſe, and cryed to King Cedus, to ſlay him: when *Hector* perceived that, he gave him a ſtroke and cut off his Arm, wherewith he fell down, then *Hector* ſlew him. Eneas ſlew in this skirmiſh King Amphymacus. Then went together the moſt puiſſant of the Greeks, and aſſailed the Trojans and ſlew many, and they went with ſo great force, that they put the Trojans in a chaſe, in which Achilles ſlew King Philes whereof *Hector* had great ſorrow. and in his ire ſlew King Dalpme, and King Dorcus, thus by the puiſſance of *Hector*, the Trojans recovered the field and ſlew many Greeks.

Then iſſued out of Troy King Epiſtropus, with three thouſand

land Knights, and they brake ranks, and thrust among the Greeks that recoyled in their coming, he brought with him a Sagitary, that before is made mention of. This Sagitary was not armed, but he bare a strong Bow and a Quiver full of Arrows, and shot strongly. When the Knights of the Greeks saw this marvellous beast, they had no desire to go forth, and they that were before began to withdraw. Among these things, Hector slew Polixenes, the noble Duke that fought sore against him, for by the strength of the Trojans, and the horrour of the Sagitary, the Greeks were driven back to their Tents. It happened that *Dyomedes* before one of the Tents, was assailed of the Sagitary, and had this beast before him, and the Trojans on his back, so that it behoved him there to shew his puissance. The Sagitary shot an Arrow to him, and *Dyomedes* not well assured, advanced nigh unto him, and gave him a stroke with his Sword not armed that he slew him, at that time it was past mid day, then the Greeks recovered the field, and made the Trojans flee. Then encountred Hector and Achilles, and with force of their Spears they fought, and fell both to the earth: And as Achilles was first re-mounted he supposed to have led away Galathee the good Horse of Hector: but Hector cryed to his folk, that they should not suffer him. Then they ran upon Achilles, and recovered Galathee, and rendred him again to Hector, that was very glad of him. At this skirmish was Anthenor taken and sent to their Tents, notwithstanding, that Polidamas his Son did marvels of Arms to rescue him, but he could not: thus they fought to great damage of both parties, until the night parted them.

CHAP. XV.

Of the Truce between them, after which began battel again from morn to even, with great damage to both parties, but the *Trojans* lost more than the *Greeks*.

On the morning the Greeks sent *Dyomedes* and Ulisses to King Priamus to have peace for three months. King Priamus assembled his council upon this thing, and each man agreed

ſaue Hector, that ſaid the Greeks feigned them to bury their dead bodies, and they lacked victual, therefore required Truce, to the end, that during this time they might prouide them of victual, and we daily waſte ours, whereof we may ſoon haue ſcarcity: yet he would not ſtand againſt the opinion of ſo many wiſe men but agreed, and the truce was accorded for three months. This truce during, King Thoas was delibered inſtead of Anthenor, whom they ſent to the Trojans. Chalcas that by the commandment of Apollo had left the Trojans, had a paſſing fair Daughter, named Briſeida, which he prayed King Agamemnon and the other Princes, that they would require King Priamus to ſend Briſeida to him. They prayed earneſtly to King Priamus at the requeſt of Chalcas, but the Trojans blamed ſore Chalcas, and called him falſe Traitor, and worthy to die, that had left his own land and his natural Lord, to go into the company of his mortal enemies: yet at the earneſt deſire of the Greeks, King Priamus ſent Briſeida to her Father.

The Truce during, Hector went on a day to the Tents of the Greeks, and Achilles beheld him gladly, foraſmuch as he never ſaw him unarmed. And at the requeſt of Achilles Hector went into his Tent: and as they ſpake together of many things, Achilles ſaid to Hector, I haue great pleaſure to ſee thee unarmed foraſmuch as I never ſaw thee ſo before. Yet I ſhall haue more pleaſure, when thou ſhalt dye of my hand, which thing I moſt deſire. For I know thee to be ſtrong, and haue oftentimes proued it, to the effuſion of my blood, whereof I haue great anger: and much more ſorrow, foraſmuch as thou ſleweſt Patrochus, that I loued the moſt of the world. Then thou mayeſt believe that before this year be paſt, his death ſhall be auenged upon thee, by my hand, and I alſo know thou deſireſt to ſlay me.

Hector anſwered and ſaid: Achilles, if I deſire thy death, marvel nothing thereat: for thou art mine enemy, and art come into this land to deſtroy me and mine, I would haue thee know that thy words fear me nothing at all: yet I haue hope that within two years, if I live and continue in health, and my ſword fail me not, thou ſhalt dye by my hands, and not thou only, but the greateſt part of the Greeks: for among you ye haue enter-

prized

prized a great folly. And I am aſſured thou ſhalt dye by my hand ere I ſhall dye by thine. And if thou think thou mayeſt defend thee againſt me, make it ſo that all the Barons of thy hoſt do accord, that we fight body againſt body, and if it happen that thou vanquiſh me, my friends and I will be vanquiſhed, out of this Realm and leave it unto the Greeks, therefore I ſhall give good pledge. And herein thou mayeſt profit many other, that may run in danger, if they follow the battel: and if it happen that I vanquiſh thee, then all of thy hoſt depart hence, and ſuffer us to live in peace. Achilles chaffed with theſe words and offered to fight this battel, and gave Hector his gage, which he took and received gladly.

When Agamemnon knew of this offer, he went haſtily unto the Tent of Achilles, with a great company of noble men, which in no wiſe would accord to this battel, ſaying that they would not ſubmit, ſo many Nobles under the ſtrength of one man: and the Trojans ſaid in like manner, ſave only King Priamus that would gladly agree, for the great ſtrength he found in his Son Hector. Thus was the fight broken, and Hector departed and went again to Troy.

When Troylus knew that Briſeida ſhould be ſent to her father, he made great ſorrow, for ſhe was his ſoveraign Lady of love, in likewiſe Briſeida loved earneſtly Troylus, and made alſo the greateſt ſorrow of the world, to leave her ſoveraign Lord in love. There was never ſo much ſorrow between two Lovers at their departing. Who that liſt to hear of all their love, let him read the book of Troylus that Chaucer writ, wherein he ſhall find whole ſtories, which were too long to write here, but finally Briſeida was led unto the Greeks, and received honourably.

Among them was Dyomedes, that anon was enflamed with the love of Briſeida, when he ſaw her, and in riding by her ſhe ſhewed her all his mind, and made her many promiſes, deſiring her love: when ſhe knew the mind of Dyomedes, ſhe excuſed her: ſaying, ſhe would not agree to him, nor refuſe him at that time, for her heart was not diſpoſed to anſwer otherwiſe. Of this anſwer Dyomedes had great joy, forasmuch as he was not

refused utterly, and he accompanied her unto the Tent of her Father, and helpt her down off her Horse, and took from her one of her Gloves, which she held in her hand, and she suffered him sweetly. Chalcas received her with great joy, and when they were in privity between them both, Briseida said to her Father these words.

Ha, ha, my Father, how is thy wit failed that wert wont to be so wise, and the most honoured and beloved in the City of Troy, and governedst all that was within, and hadst so many riches and possessions, and now hast been Traitor, thou that oughtest to have kept thy riches, and defended thy Country unto death? How shall this turn to thy shame? Surely thou shalt never get so much honour, as thou hast gotten reproach: and thou shalt not only be blamed in thy life, but also ill spoken of after thy death, and be damned in Hell. And me seemeth yet, it had been better to have dwelled out from the people upon some Isle of the Sea, than to dwell here in this dishonour, thinkest thou that the Greeks hold thee for true and faithful, thou art openly false and untrue to thy people: Surely it was not only the God Apollo that thus abused thee, it was a company of Devils: as she thus spake to her Father, she wept grievously for the displeasure that she conceived.

Ha, ha, my daughter, said Chalcas: thinkest thou it is a fit thing to despise the answer of the Gods, and especially in that that touches my health? I know certainly by their answers, this War shall not endure long, this City shall be destroyed, and the Nobles also, and the Burgesses and therefore it is better for us to be here safe, than to be slain with them, thus finished they their talk.

The coming of Briseida pleased much all the Greeks, and they came and feasted her, and demanded of her tydings of Troy, and of King Priamus, and them that were with him, and she answered courteously to all their demands. Then the Nobles that were there, promised to defend her, and hold her as dear as their Daughter: then each man went into his Tent, and there was none of them but gave her a jewel at departing: it pleased her well to abide and dwell with the Greeks: and she forgot the noble

noble City of Troy, and the love of noble Troylus. O how ſoon is the purpoſe of a woman changed: Surely ſooner than any man can ſay or think: Even now Briſeida accuſed her Father of treaſon, which ſhe her ſelf exerciſeth in forgetting of her Country, and true friend Troylus.

CHAP. XVI.

How the *Greeks* and *Trojans* began the ſixth Battel, that dured thirty days, in which were many Kings and Princes ſlain on both ſides, and how *Dyomedes* ſmote down *Troylus* off his horſe, and ſent it to *Briſeyda* his Love, that received it gladly.

After the three Months Truce was expired, the Trojans provided for Battel. And when Hector had ordered all his battels, he iſſued out firſt, and took with him fifteen thouſand and Troylus followed him with ten thouſand Knights: after him came Paris with three thouſand good Archers, and well horſed. After came Deiphobus with three thouſand: after him Eneas, and all the other in order, there were this day on the Trojans party, more than an hundred thouſand valiant fighting men.

On the Greeks party, came firſt Menelaus with ſeven thouſand Knights, after him Dyomedes with as many, and then Achilles who led eleven thouſand, then King Pampytus with a great multitude of Knights, and the other after, as they were appointed. The King Phyles advanced him firſt, and Hector ran againſt him ſo ſtrongly, that he ſlew him with his Spear. Then there aroſe a great cry for his death among the Greeks, and the ſlaughter began ſo great, that it was an horrible ſight to ſee, as well of the one ſide as of the other. King Pampytus ſlew many Trojans, for to revenge the death of his Uncle, and aſſailed Hector, but Hector gave him a ſtroke that he ſlew him, and to revenge his death, the Greeks ſlew many of the Trojans. Achilles ſlew many Noble men, among whom he ſlew Duke Byraon, and Euforbe that was a great Nobleman. Hector was this day ſore hurt in the face, and knew not who had done it, therefore the Trojans recoyled to the Walls.

When Hector apparently saw upon the walls, Queen Hecuba his Mother, and his Sisters, he was ashamed, and furiously assailed King Menon, Cousin of Achilles, and gave him so many strokes with his Sword upon his Helm, that he slew him in the sight of Achilles, that was mad for anger, and took a strong Spear and ran against Hector, and brake his Spear upon him, but he could not remove him: and Hector gave him a stroke that he made him tumble under his Horse, and said to him: Achilles, Achilles, thou contendest to approach me, but know thou approachest thy death. And as Achilles would have answered to Hector, Troylus came between them with a great number of Kts. And there were slain more than five hundred Knights of the Greeks, and they put them back by force. Then Menelaus came to the rescue with three thousand fighting men.

And on the Trojans side came King Ademon, that justed against Menelaus, and hurt him in the face: and he and Troylus took him, and had led him away, if Dyomedes had not come the sooner, with a great company of Knights, and fought valiantly with Troylus at his coming, and smote him down, and took his Horse and sent it unto Briseida, and bid cause to say to her by his Servant, that it was Troylus his Horse, her Love: and that he had conquered him by his prowess, and prayed her from thenceforth that she would hold him for her love.

Briseida had great joy of these tydings, and said to the Servant, that he should say unto his Lord, she might not hate him, that with so good a heart loved her. When Dyomedes knew the answer, he was joyful, and thrust in among his Enemies: but the Trojans made the Greeks go back, and recoyl unto their Tents, and had slain them all, if King Agamemnon had not succoured them with great strength. Then began the battel mortal, and the Greeks recovered the Field, and put the Trojans back to their Ditches. Then came Polidamas to the rescue, with a great number of valiant Knights, and did goodly exploits of war. Dyomedes addressed him to him, but he was beaten off his Horse, by Polidamas, who took the Horse and delivered it to Troylus, that fought on foot, and he presently mounted thereupon.

Then came *Achilles* against Troylus, whom Troylus received gladly, and beat down Achilles, which remounted lightly, and assailed Troylus with his Sword, Troylus defended him valiantly. Then came on Hector, who had at this time slain more than a thousand Knights: but the Greeks defended Achilles, and were so sore oppressed, that they could hardly defend him any longer, he had been slain or taken, if King Thelamon and the Duke of Athens had not succoured him. They set him again on his Horse, then the night came on, that parted them. They fought thus thirty days continually, to the great damage of both parties: and there were slain six of the Bastard Sons of King Priamus, and Hector was hurt in the face, therefore King Priamus demanded truce of the Greeks for six months, and they accorded to him.

CHAP. XVII.

How the *Greeks* and *Trojans* began the seventh battel, that dured twelve Days, and after began the eighth battel, wherein *Hector* was slain by *Achilles*, and they were driven back into their City by force to their great damage.

During the six months Truce, Hector fought to be healed of his wounds, and played in the noble Hall of Ilion, (as the History saith) the beautifullest Palace in the world. During the Truce, King Priamus buried his six bastard Sons, each in an honourable Sepulture. Among all other things, *Dyomedes* suffered great grief, for the love of Briseida and could not rest for thinking on her, and many times requested her love, but she answered him wittily still giving him hope without certainty: by which *Dyomedes* was more enflamed. When the six months were past, they began to fight for twelve days space from morning till night, there were many slain on both sides. And there happened a great mortality in the Host of the Greeks, by reason of the great heat: therefore Agamemnon required truce which was accorded to him.

The night before the Truce was expired, Andromache the Wife of Hector had two fair Sons by him, whereof the one

was

was named Laomedon, the other Astromates, this Andromache saw that night a marvellous vision, and it seemed to her that if Hector went the day following to the battel, he should be slain. And she had great fear and dread of her Husband, mournfully requesting him, that he would not go to the battel that day: whereof Hector blamed his wife, saying, that she would not believe nor give faith to dreams. The next morning Andromache went to King Priamus, and the Queen, and told them the verity of her vision: and praying them, that they would do so much at her request, as to dissuade Hector, he should not in any wise that day go to the battel.

It happened, that day was fair, and the Trojans armed them, and Troylus issued first into the battel, after him Eneas, after Paris, Deiphobus, Polidamas, and King Sarpedon, King Epistropus, King Croys, and King Philomenus, and after all, the Princes that were come in aid of the Trojans, each man in good order. King Priamus sent to Hector, that he keep him that day from going to battel. Wherefore Hector was angry, and reproached his Wife, as he that knew well, that this commandment came by her. Notwithstanding he armed him: and when Andromache saw him armed, she took her little Children, and fell down at the feet of her Husband, and humbly prayed him that he would unarm him: but he would not do it. Then she said, if not for my sake, yet have pity on your little Children, that I and they dye not a bitter death, or that we be not led into bondage into strange Countreys.

Then came Queen Hecuba, and Queen Helen, and the Sisters of Hector, and they all at once humbly entreated him with tears in their eyes, to unarm him, and come with them into the Hall: but he would not do it for their prayers, but descended from the Palace thus armed as he was, and took his Horse, and would have gone to the battel. But at the request of Andromache, King Priamus came running, and took him by the bridle and said to him so much, that he made him return but in no wise he would be perswaded to unarm him.

Among all these things, the battel was mortal on both sides. Dyomedes and Troylus Justed together, and had slain each

each other, if Menelaus had not parted them. Then King Misceres of Frigia beat Menelaus, and had taken him, when Eneas came, he would have slain him, but Dyomedes delivered him, and slew many Trojans.

Then came King Thelamon with three thousand, and Justed against Polidamas, and unhorsed him. But Troylus succoured him, and made him remount his Horse: after came Paris and Achilles on the other side, that smote among the Trojans by so great force with the help of his people, that he put them to flight unto the City: in this chase Achilles slew Margaretton, one of the Bastards of King Priamus.

When Hector knew that Achilles had slain Margaretton, he had great sorrow, and did lace on his Helm, and went to the battel that his Father knew not of, in his coming he slew two noble Greek Dukes, and Duke Corriphus, and Duke Bastidus, and he thrust into the Greeks, and slew as many as he could reach, that the Greeks fled before him, and there was none so hardy that durst abide his strokes: thus the Trojans returned and slew the Greeks on all sides. Then the Greeks took Polidamas, and had led him away, had not Hector delivered him, and slew many Greeks. Then an Admiral of Greece named Leocides assailed Hector, and Hector slew him.

When Achilles saw that Hector slew thus the Nobles of Greece, and many other, that it was marvel to behold, he thought if Hector were not slain, the Greeks should never have victory. Forasmuch as he had slain many Kings and Princes, he ran upon him marvellously, and a noble Duke of Greece with him, named Policeus, that was come for the love of Achilles, the which had faithfully promised to give him his Sister in marriage. But Hector slew the same Duke in the sight of Achilles. Then Achilles thinking to revenge the death of Policeus, assailed Hector furiously: but Hector cast to him a dart fiercely, and made a wound in his thigh: Then Achilles issued out of the battel: and did bind up his wound, and took a great Spear on purpose to slay Hector if he might meet him. Among all these things, Hector had taken a Noble Baron of Greece, that was richly armed, and to lead him out of the Host at his ease,

eaſe, he caſt his ſhield behind him, and left his breaſt uncovered and as he was departing, minding not Achilles he came privily unto him, and thruſt his Speat in his body, and Hector fell dead to the ground. When King Memon ſaw Hector dead, he aſſailed Achilles by great force, and beat him to the ground, and hurt him grievouſly, but his men carried him into his tent upon his ſhield. When for the death of Hector, were all the Trojans diſcomfited, and re-entred into their City, bearing the body of Hector with great ſorrow and lamentation.

CHAP. XVIII.

Of the rich Sepulture of *Hector*, and great lamentations and weepings the *Trojans* made for his death: and how *Polamedes* was choſen Governour of the hoſt of the *Greeks*.

NOw Hector being dead, and his body born into the City, there is no tongue can expreſs the ſorrow that was made in the City, generally of men and women; there was none but had rather have loſt his own ſon than him: every one ſaid, that from henceforth they had loſt all their hope: thus they demeaned long their extream grief. The nobleſt Kings and Barons carried the body unto the Palace of Ilion. When King Priamus ſaw him, he fell down in a ſwound upon the body, that they were conſtrained to take him away by force. There all his Brethren made great lamentations. What might men ſay of the ſorrow the Queen his Mother made, and afterwards his Siſter? O what ſorrow made his Wife? There can no man expreſs their ſeveral griefs. And forasmuch as the body might not long endure without corruption, King Priamus took counſel of wiſe Maſters, how they might keep the body of Hector without Sepulture: then he did cauſe to be made by their advice and counſel a rich ſepulture upon four pillars of gold, lift upon high, upon the which was made a rich Tabernacle of gold and precious ſtones: and on the four corners of the Tabernacle, were four Images of gold, like Angels: and above the Tabernacle, there was a wonderful great Image of Gold, that was made after the ſemblance of Hector, and had the viſage toward

wards the Greeks, and held a naked ſword, with which he menaced them: there was in the midſt of the Tabernacle a place void, where the Maſters ſate, and put the body of Hector, fleſh, and bones, clad in his robes, and ſtood up on his feet, and might endure a long time in this wiſe without corruption, by a certain device that the maſters had ſet on the head of *Hector*: to wit, a Veſſel that had a hole in the bottom full of fine balm, that diſtilled and dropped into his head, and ſpread down into all the parts of his body, as well within as without, and they often filled the Veſſel with balm. Thus the body did not impair for the great vertue of this balm.

And all the people that deſired to ſee Hector, ſaw him as perfectly as if he lived. To this Sepulture, the ſame Maſters made a Lamp of fine gold, burning continually without going out, and afterward, they made a cloſure, that no man ſhould approach unto this Tabernacle without licence. In this Temple King Priamus ordained great plenty of Maſſes to pray unto the Gods without ceaſing, for his Son Hector, and gave to them good rents.

Among theſe things, King Agamemnon aſſembled all the Kings and Princes of his Oſt, and ſaid unto them: Worthy Kings, Princes, and Barons, we ought to render thanks to the Gods, with devout hearts, that have ſuffered our courageous enemy Hector to be ſlain by the hand of Achilles. For whileſt he lived, we had no hope to overcome our Enemies, what may the Trojans from henceforth hope for, but only their overthrow? And we may hope in ſhort time for the victory over them and theirs: foraſmuch as Achilles is grievouſly hurt, and may not go to battel, if ye think good, whiles that he may be healed, and the other alſo that be hurt, (of whom we have many, and alſo for to bury the dead bodies) we will ſend to King Priamus, for to have Truce for two months. The counſel liked them, and they ſent to King Priamus for Truce, and he agreed thereto.

During this Truce, Palamedes murmured again at the weigniory of Agamemnon, and as they were altogether, Palamedes ſpeaking of this matter, King Agamemnon anſwered

very discreetly, in the presence of them all, and said: Palamedes, thinkest thou I have any pleasure in the Seigniory that was given to me at the beginning, and have discharged unto this time? Know, it was not my seeking, neither have I any profit thereby: but great cares, and breach of sleeps, lest by my negligence our Host should be ruined or dishonoured: I shall be well pleased to be under the government of another: and I fear no man that can accuse me, for any neglect of my duty. If thou gavest not thy consent to mine election, thou needest not repine thereat: for you were not at that time come, but it was two years after ere thou camest. And if we should have tarried your coming, we should have been at the port of Athens, and forasmuch as you shall not think I am desirous of this honour, I desire another should be chosen, and am ready to give consent with the most voyces. When Agamemnon had thus spoken, they proceeded no further that day in this matter. And in the evening Agamemnon caused it to be proclaimed throughout the Host, that each man should assemble early in the morning, before the Generals Tent at the Parliament.

When they were all assembled, Agamemnon said unto them, Royal Princes and friends, I have had until this time, the charge of this undertaking, to order it well: in such wise, that by the sufferance of the Gods, I have executed it with honour until this time. And forasmuch as it is not lawful that an University be ruled alway by one Master, but that every man employ him to the best, and forasmuch as I have conducted this host a long time, I desire ye to make choice of another, that may likewise conduct it discreetly. When Agamemnon had finished his words, his speeches pleased every man, and they chose Palamedes to be their Governour: then he went to his Tent.

Achilles that lay sick of his wounds, was angry at the deposing of Agamemnon, and said before all that would hear it, that Palamedes was nothing like unto Agamemnon, in wit and judgement, and that they ought not to change him for Palamedes: but forasmuch as the people had consented, he agreed also.

CHAP.

CHAP. XIX.

How King *Priamus* went to be revenged on the *Greeks* for the death of his Son *Hector*: and of the Proweſſes he did: and of the Anniverſary of *Hector*, in which *Achilles* was ſurpriſed with the love of *Polixena*, the Daughter of King *Priamus*, in ſuch wiſe that he might endure no reſt.

When the two months Truce were paſt, King Priamus deſiring to revenge the death of his Son Hector, ordained with his own perſon his Battels: and ſet in each battel good Conductors, and he himſelf led with him five and twenty thouſand good Knights. Dares ſaith there iſſued out of Troy that day, an hundred and fifty thouſand men. Deiphobus was the foremoſt, and then Paris, and after him came King Priamus, Troylus, Eneas, Menon, and Polidamas, and they marched upon the Greeks. Palamedes made ready his battalions. Then began the battel furious and mortal. King Priamus ſmote down Palamedes in his coming, and after ſmote the Greeks, and ſlew many of them, and performed ſuch deeds of arms that day, that it is almoſt incredible, a man ſo ancient and far in years as he was, could do that which he did. King Serpedon of Troy, aſſailed King Neoptolemus, who was a ſtrong Knight, and King Serpedon was ſoon born to the earth, who defended him valiantly, and gave a ſtroke unto King Neoptolemus, that made a wound in his thigh. Then came King Perſe that remounted again King Serpedon, with the aid of his men. Menelaus and the Duke of Athens, aſſailed the King of Perſe, and enclosed him and his people amongſt them, and ſlew the King of Perſe, and made the Trojans recoyl: there did King Serpedon wondrous matters of Arms.

King Priamus and his Baſtard Sons, that then followed him ceaſed not to ſlay the Greeks: and there was none that day, that did ſo much harms as King Priamus, for his ſorrow and anger, made his ſtrength to encreaſe. The Greeks adviſed to take the way, which the Trojans ſhould return unto the City: and they went thither in great number. And when the Trojans accorded to go to that place, they found themſelves in the mid-

dle of their enemies. Then began a mortal battel, there came upon them King Priamus, with a great number by a Wing: and Paris came crossing them with great plenty of Fighters, he had great store of Archers, that slew many of the Greeks: and they did so well bestir them, that the Greeks were driven to recoyl to their Tents. Then the Trojans re-entred their City, and King Priamus sustained the worst of this battel. He sent to the Greeks, to demand a Truce, and they accorded to him. But we find not how long this Truce endured.

Among these things, King Priamus did cause to be carried by land ꝑ body of ꝑ King of Perse to be buried in his Country. Then was the weeping great in Troy, and specially of Paris, who loved him exceedingly. Now during this Truce the Anniversary of Hector approached, when men should mourn fifteen days in great sorrow, and after should hallow the great Feast of the Funeral, as then it was the custom for Kings and Princes. Then during the Truce, the Greeks went and came into the City safely: so did the Trojans into the Tents of the Greeks: Then Achilles desired to go to Troy, to see the City, and the Feast of the Anniversary of Hector, whom he had slain: and he went unarmed to the Temple of Apollo, where was the Sepulture of Hector, he found there great plenty of noble men and women, that made great sorrow before the Sepulture: and Hector a man might see on all sides whole, in like manner as he was living, by vertue of the balm. There was Queen Hecuba and Polixena her Daughter, that was passing fair, with a great company of Noble Ladies, with their hair dispersed and hanging about their shoulders, making great lamentation. Albeit Polixena made great sorrow, yet it diminished not her beauty, but she seemed so fair in all parts, that Nature never formed fairer than she.

When Achilles had viewed Polixena, he said in himself, he had never seen so comely and fair a woman, nor better formed: and said she was one of the noblest women in the world. Then was Achilles shot with the Dart of love, that stroke him to the heart, that the more he beheld her, the more he desired her. And was so besotted on her, that he thought on no other thing, but

but above in the Temple, as long as the Queen was there: and when she went out, he conveyed his eye after her, as far as he might: but this was the beginning of his misfortune. Afterwards Achilles returned unto his Tent, and when he was laid to sleep, there came many things in his mind, he knew then the danger that Polixena had put him in, and thought in himself, that the strongest men in the world had no power to vanquish him, yet the sight of a fair Virgin had overcome him: he thought, that there was no Medicine in the world might heal him save she.

Then he said: my entreaties, strength, and riches, cannot make her to have pity on me: what hard fortune hath put me in this danger, to love her that hateth me, and by right good cause: for I am come hither to slay her kindred, and have lately slain her noble Brother Hector? Surely I see no remedy, since she is the noblest Lady in the world. Then he returned him to the wall and wept, and bethought himself how he might obtain the love of Polixena: in these meditations he spent the most part of the night.

CHAP. XX.

How *Achilles* sent a secret Messenger to *Hecuba* Queen of *Troy*, to request her Daughter *Polixena*, and the answer: how for the love of her, *Achilles* assembled the Host of the *Greeks*, and caused them to depart, and make peace with the *Trojans*.

The night following, as Achilles was laid on his bed, he thought that he would send his Messenger betimes unto Queen Hecuba, to know if he might find that favour, that she would bestow her Daughter Polixena on him for his wife, and he would do so much for her, that he would make the Greeks to raise their Siege, and go again into their own Countrey, that peace should be made between them. What he thought in the night, he put in execution, and sent a Messenger unto the Queen to require her Daughter, and he related to her all that his Lord commanded him. When the Queen understood the Messenger,

lenger, she answered him discreetly; and although she hated Achilles more than any man in the world, yet she said: Friend as much as in me is, I am ready to perform what your master requireth: but certifie him, that I cannot do this of my self, but I will speak to my Husband, and my Son Paris, if you return hither three days hence, I will fully resolve you.

When the messenger heard the Queens answer, he returned to his Lord, and told him all that he had heard: Then Queen Hecuba went to King Priamus her Husband, and told him in the hearing of Paris, what Achilles had said: then the King hanged down his head, and was a long time, not saying a word, after he said: It is I think a hard thing, to receive into true friendship, him that hath done us so many injuries, that hath taken away the light of mine eyes, in slaying my dear Son Hector, and therein given hope to the Greeks to obtain the victory: Yet to eschew further perils, to the end my other Sons lose not their lives, and that I may rest in mine old days, I consent with you that he have what he requireth: alway foreseen, that he do what he hath promised without any deception. Paris agreed to this readily, forasmuch as in the promises of Achilles was nothing spoken of Queen Helen.

The third day after, Achilles sent his Messenger again to the Queen, and as he was come before her, she said to him: I have spoken to my Husband, and my Son Paris, and told them the Request, and Promise of your Lord: and they are content that this his request be agreed unto: so that he first perform what he hath promised: so thou mayst say unto him, that he may obtain his desire, if he conduct wisely this thing, as much as in him lyeth. The Messenger took leave of the Queen, and came to his Master, and related all that the Queen had said to him. Then began Achilles, to think how he should perform what he had promised to King Priamus, being difficile, because it was not all in his power. But it is a vice proper to foolish Lovers, to promise things that are hard to bring about. And Achilles flattered himself, that for his not giving aid to the Greeks, he would make them to leave their Siege. Then Achilles by the counsel of Palamedes, assembled all the Kings and Noble-

noblemen of the Host in Parliament and said as followeth.

My Friends, that be here assembled, to bring this War to an end, think ye on your selves, how by great rashness and folly, to recover the Wife of King Menelaus, we have left our Countrey and Lands, our Wives and Children, and are come into a strange Land, where we have mis-pended our precious hours foolishly, and put our bodies in danger of death, to great and infinite labours: and since we came hither, there are many Kings and Princes dead, and I my self have shed much blood, that never should have happened if we had not begun this folly. Helen is not of so great price, that so many Noble men should dye for her: there is enow in the world both as Noble, and fair as she is, of whom Menelaus might have one or two if he would. And it is not a light thing to overcome the Trojans, for they have a strong City, well furnished with good Fighters, both of Horse and foot: and it ought to suffice us that we have slain Hector, and many other of their Nobles, wherefore we might now return with great honour: and though we leave Helen, have we not Exione: to whom Helen may not compare in nobleness.

Then arose the Duke of Athens, and King Thoas, and contraried strongly the words of Achilles, so did all the other: And said, that he spake neither reason, nor well. Whereat Achilles had great sorrow, and commanded his Mirmidons, they should not arm themselves any more against the Trojans, and that they should neither give aid nor counsel to the Greeks. Amongst these things, Victuals began to fail, and they had great famine. Then Palamedes assembled all the Nobles of the Host to counsel, and by their advice King Agamemnon was sent unto the City of Messe, to King Telephus, that laded his Ships with victuals, and came safely again into the Host of the Greeks, where he was received with great joy. Among these things, Palamedes caused their shipping to be repaired and ready if they had need.

CHAP. XXI.

Of the death of *Deiphobus* the Son of *Priamus*, and how *Paris* slew *Palamedes*: and the *Trojans* chased the *Greeks* into their Tents and set fire on their Ships: and how *Achilles* would not go to battel, for the love of *Polixena*.

When the Truce was past, they began to fight as before, Deiphobus in his coming assailed King Cressus of Greece, and they justed together: but Deiphobus beat King Cressus dead to the ground, whereat the Greeks were put to flight. Then Palamedes and *Dyomedes*, came with five and twenty thousand men, that resisted the Trojans: with them was King Thelamon Ajax, that addressed him against Eustronius, one of the Bastards of King Priamus, and smote him dead to the ground, in sight of *Deiphobus*, who in a great rage ran upon Thelamon, and wounded him. When Palamedes saw this, he took a Spear, and ran at *Deiphobus*, and smote him in the breast, that the Spear entred into his body, and breaking abode in the body of Deiphobus. When Paris saw his Brother wounded to death, he led him to the Gate of the City, and appointed his men to keep him. As Deiphobus opened his eyes and saw his Brother Paris, he said: Brother, let me not fall without revenging my death: ere this Truncheon be taken out of my body, that thou wilt revenge me on him that hath slain me. Paris promised him to do his best: and returned into the Battel, said in himself, that he desired to live no longer, but till he had revenged the death of his Brother: and seeking Palamedes, he found him in battel with King Serpedon, and Palamedes defended himself valiantly, and gave so great a stroke to King Serpedon, that he cut off his shoulder from his body, then King Serpedon fell down dead.

Paris seeing the great damage that Palamedes did to them, how with his prowess he had put the Trojans to flight, he bent a strong Bow, and aiming well at Palamedes, shot to him an envenomed Arrow, and smote him in the throat, and cut in two the maister vein, and Palamedes fell down to the earth: for whose

whoſe death the Greeks made great ſorrow, and left the battel, and went unto their Tents, there held a parly againſt the Trojans, and defended them ſtrongly. Then deſcended the Trojans a foot, and entred their Tents, and took all that they found Then Paris and Troylus went by a ſide way unto the Poſt, and fired their Ships. To the reſcue of the Ships came King Thelamon, with a great company, and began the battel ſo horribly, that there was great ſlaughter on both ſides, verily the Ships had been all burnt, had it not been for the prowels of King Thelamon that did marvels with his body: and for all his reſiſtance, there were more than five hundred ſhips burnt. There was great ſlaughter of the Greeks, many were ſore hurt. There was Ebes the Son of the King of Thrace, hurt with a Spear, and the Truncheon remained in his body, and in that manner he went to the Tent of Achilles, where he reſted him that day, and refuſed to go to the battel, for the love he had to Polixena, Ebes reproached Achilles greatly, becauſe he ſuffered the people of his Country to be deſtroyed, ſaying that he might have helped them if he would. And as ſoon as he had finiſhed theſe words, one took the Truncheon out of his body and he dyed preſently.

After, came from the battel one of the Servants of Achilles and Achilles demanded of him tydings of the Poſt. O ſir, ſaid he, it is this day miſhappened to our folk, for the great multitude of Trojans that are come upon them, and they have ſlain all that they met with, and I think there is not one Trojan left at home, but every man is come to the battel, if it pleaſe you now, whiles the Trojans be weary, to come to the battel, ye ſhall gain a perpetual memory. For by your prowels ye ſhall in little ſpace banquiſh all, and they ſhall not dare to defend themſelves againſt you they are ſo weary. But Achilles would neither for the words of his Varlet, nor the death of Ebes change his purpoſe, for the great love he had to Polixena.

During theſe things, the battel was cruel, and endured unto night, to the great damage of the Greeks, and the night parted them; yet Deiphobus was not dead, but drew towards his end, when Paris and Troilus ſaw him in that grief, they began to make great lamentations. And then Deiphobus opened a little

his eyes, and demanded of Paris with a feeble voice, if he were dead that had slain him? Paris answered yes. Then Deiphobus did cause to draw out the head of his spear and died: wherefore the Trojans made great sorrow. It is needless to hold long talk of the sorrow that King Priamus his Father made, for his Wife, and his Sister: also for the death of King Serpedon. Of the other party, the Greeks made great sorrow for the death of Palamedes, and buried his body worshipfully. And as they that might not be long without a Governour, by the grave counsel of Duke Nestor, and others, Agamemnon was set again in his dignity as he was before.

Early the next morning, the Trojans issued out in good order, and the Greeks came against them. Then began the battel to be mortal, there was great slaughter on both sides: but it rained so that day, that the Greeks withdrew them to their Tents, and the Trojans followed them: but the rain was so great, that they left the battel, and returned to the City. The next day they began to fight, and slew that day many Barons of the Greeks, and fought till evening: so they continued seven days, where was great slaughter on both sides, forasmuch as the Greeks could not suffer the stench of the dead bodies, they demanded Truce for two months, which was granted by King Priamus.

During this Truce, King Agamemnon sent Duke Nestor, Ulisses, and Dyomedes, to speak to Achilles, to request him to come to the Host, and defend them against the Trojans. When they were come he received them with great joy. And then Ulisses said unto him: Sir Achilles, was it not by your agreement, and also ours, that this Host left their Country? And now ye are come upon King Priamus, and have destroyed him and his, by force of Arms: From whence cometh this slackness, after so many hurts we have received by the Trojans, that have slain so many Kings and Princes, robbed our Tents, and burnt our ships, and we were now in hope to have vanquished them, after you by your valour had slain Hector, that was the true defender of the Trojans: also that now Deiphobus is dead, the Trojans are put under foot, now you have gotten by your valour a worthy renown, will ye cease all at once, and suffer your people to be slain cruelly,

that

that you have so long defended with the effusion of your blood? Please it you from henceforth to keep your good Renown, to the end, that we may obtain the victory by your prowess, by the which we hope to attain and come to it.

Sir Ulisses (said *Achilles*) if we are come into this land for these causes ye have declared, we may say that great folly was among us, that for the Wife of Menelaus, so many Kings, and Princes be put in peril of death. Had it not been much more wisdom, for Palamedes to have remained in peace in his Countrey, than to be slain here, and other Kings and Princes in like manner? For most part of the Nobles of Greece be here, and if they dye, (as many be already dead) it must needs follow that the Countreys shall be governed by Villains. Hector that was so valiant, is he not dead? Likewise I may dye shortly, that am not so strong as he was. Therefore so much as ye require me to go to battel, so much labour ye lose, for I have no intention to put any more in danger: and had rather lose my renown than my life: For there is no prowess but will be forgotten. Nestor, Dyomedes and Agnmemnon, still entreated Achilles, but could not obtain his consent. And he perswaded them to make peace with the Trojans before they were all slain.

Then these three persons returned, and made it known to the Princes of the Host, whom they assembled for this cause, and demanded their advice. Then stood up Menelaus who said: It would be great shame now to seek for peace with the Trojans, since Hector and *Deiphobus* are slain, that by their death, the Trojans repute them as banquished: and without Achilles they should maintain their wars against the Trojans. To that answered Ulisses and Nestor, and said, it was no marvel though Menelaus desired the wars, to recover his Wife, and that Troy was not so dis-garnished, but that they had a new Hector, which was Troylus, who was little less strong and valiant than Hector. And there was also another *Deiphobus*, that was Paris, whom we ought to doubt as much as the other: therefore they counselled to conclude a peace, and return into Greece. Then stood up the false Traitor Calchas and said: most noble Lords, think ye to do against the commandment of the Gods? Have

not they promised the victory to you, and will ye now leave it? Surely that would be great folly: take your wonted courage, and fight against the Trojans more strongly than ye have done before: and cease not till ye have the victory, that the Gods have promised. With the words of Calchas, the Greeks took heart to them, saying: they would maintain the war against the Trojans whether Achilles help them or not: and not leave the war for him.

CHAP. XXII.

Of many battels that were fought on both sides: and of a certain Truce, of the death of Noble *Troylus*, whom *Achilles* slew against his promise, and drew at his horse tail through the host how *Achilles* slew King *Menon*.

NOw when the Truce of two months was past, they began to fight in battel sharply. There Troylus did revenge the death of his Brother. Dares saith, he slew that day a thousand Knights, so the Greeks fled: the day following began the fourteenth battel. There Dyomedes slew many Trojans, and addressed him against Troylus, who smote him to the ground, and deeply wounded him, reproaching him with the love of Briseida. The Greeks with great strength took Dyomedes up, and bare him upon his Shield to his Tent. Menelaus seeing Dyomedes wounded, addressed himself against Troylus. Troylus having his Spear whole, smote him to the earth sore hurt, and was carried to his Tent on his Shield. Then Agamemnon thrust in amongst the Trojans, and slew many, but Troylus came against him and smote him off his Horse: but he was quickly remounted by the help of his men.

Thus ended the battel that day, and Agamemnon required Truce for six months, King Priamus agreed thereto. Howbeit, it seemed unfit to some of his Council, he should grant it for so long. Among these things, Briseida against the will of her father, went to see Dyomedes that lay wounded in his Tent, and she knew that her love Troylus had hurt him. Having no hope to recover Troylus, she determined when Dyomedes was cured

of

of his wounds to embrace his love.

Among theſe things, King Agamemnon and Duke Neſtor went to the Tent of Achilles, who received them joyfully, and Agamemnon prayed him to come to battel. But Achilles would not hearken thereto: yet becauſe he loved Agamemnon, he conſented that his men ſhould go to battel without him: whereof Agamemnon and Neſtor gave him greart thanks, and after they returned into their Tents.

When the Truce was paſt, Agamemnon ordained his people to battel, Achilles ſent him his Mirmidons, marked with a red ſign to be known by it. Then the battel began to be mortal. Then Troylus beat down the Duke of Athens, and ſlew many of the Mirmidons, and fought thus until the night parted them. On the morrow betimes began the battel, in which King Philomenus and Polidamas took King Thoas, and had led him away had not the Mirmidons reſcued him. Then Troylus ſmote in among them, ſlew and hurt many of them, but they ſlew his Horſe, and would have taken him. Then Paris and his baſtard Brethren ſmote in among them, and remounted Troylus: then there was a fierce fight. The Mirmidons ſlew Emargeron one of the Baſtards of King Priamus, whereof Troylus had great ſorrow, and by the aid of his people, ſmote in among them, and ſlew and hurt many, but they defended themſelves valiantly. Then came to the battel King Agamemnon, Menelaus, Thelamon, Uliſſes, and Dyomedes, with all their people, and began a hot skirmiſh. There the Greeks did make the Trojans to ſuffer, but Troylus ſuccoured them moſt valiantly, and put himſelf always where moſt need was, and beat down all he found in his way, that the Greeks fled into their Tents, and Thelamon defended them valiantly, and made them recover the day. This was the ſixteenth battel, in the which there died many Knights of both ſides. Troylus ceaſed not to grieve the Mirmidons: he did ſo much, that he put the Greeks to flight, and took an hundred noble men, that he brought into the City.

When the battel was finiſhed, againſt the even the Mirmidons returned unto the Tent of Achilles, and there was found many of them hurt, there were an hundred of them dead, where-

at

at Achilles had much ſorrow: when it was night, he went to bed, and there he had many wavering thoughts, once he purpoſed to go to the battel, to revenge the death of his men, and another time he bethought him on the beauty of Polixena, and thought if he went, he ſhould loſe her love for ever, for he had promiſed them, that he would aid the Greeks no more, and when he thought how he had ſent his men unto their aid, he was ſorely grieved: then the day approached on which the ſeventeenth battel began, being very horrible, that dured ſeven days continually, wherein were many Greeks ſlain. Agamemnon required Truce: but the Trojans agreed no longer to the Truce, but till they had buried their dead bodies, and when thoſe days were expired, the eighteenth battel began, Menelaus and Paris Juſted, and fought valiantly together. Alſo Polidamas and Uliſſes fought together a great while. Menelaus overthrew Eneas in Juſting. King Philomenus beat Agamemnon, and had ſorely wounded him, if Thelamon had not come, who ſmote Philomenus to the ground.

Archilogus Son of Duke Neſtor, aſſailed one of the baſtards of King Priamus named Brun and ſlew him. Whereat the Trojans had great ſorrow, above all other Troylus was angry, who rhuſting in among the Greeks, had put them to flight, if the Myrmidons had not ſtrongly reſiſted him.

Therefore Troylus ſmote in among them, and ſlew many, that he made the Greeks to retire into their Tents, and alighting on foot, entred into their Tents, and ſlew them on all ſides: there was ſo great a cry, that the ſound came to Achilles, who reſted in his Tent, and he demanded of one of his Servants, what it was, he ſaid to him: that the Trojans had banquiſhed the Greeks, and ſlew them within their Tents, which were no more able to defend them: and think ye to be ſure here, ſaid he? nay ye ſhall ſee anon more than forty thouſand Trojans that ſhall ſlay you unarmed: for they have ſlain moſt part of your Mirmidons, and unleſs you ſuccour them they are all loſt.

At theſe words Achilles quaked for ire, and forgetting the love of Polixena, preſently armed him, and mounting his Horſe, he ſmote among the Trojans, and ſlew many of them. When Troylus ſaw Achilles, he addreſſed him to him: and gave him a wound

wound, that for many days he came not to the battel. Troylus was hurt also by the hand of Achilles, and both fell to the ground, and the battel dured till night, on the morrow they began again and endured till the evening; and thus they fought six days. King Priamus had great sorrow that Achilles came to the battel against his promise, and thought he went about to deceive him, reproaching his wife to believe him so lightly. Polixena grieved exceedingly, for she was then contented to have Achilles to her husband.

Achilles during the six months truce, healed the wounds that Troylus gave him, and purposed to be revenged on him. After these things, the nineteenth battel began with great slaughter, and before Achilles assembled his Myrmidons, and desired them only to inclose Troylus, and keep him till he came, who would not be far from them. They promised him to do so: Then he thronged into the battel. And on the other side came Troylus, who slew many of the Greeks, that about mid day he put them to flight: then the Myrmidons (being two thousand fighting men, and remembring their Lords command) thrust in among the Trojans and recovered the field. And they held together and fought so many but Troylus, so they found him, who fought valiantly, and was enclosed on all parts, but he fled and wounded many. And being alone among them, they slew his Horse, and hurt him in many places, plucking off his Helmet, yet he defended him the best he could. When Achilles saw Troylus unarmed, he ran upon him furiously, and smote off his head, and took the body, and bound it to his Horses tail, and drew it after him, throughout the Host. O what villany was it to the Son of a noble King, that was so valiant. If any nobleness had been in Achilles he would not have done it.

When Paris knew that Achilles had villanously slain Troylus, he had great sorrow, so had Eneas and Polidamas, and they laboured to recover his body, but the Greeks resisted them, that they could not. Also King Menon was grieved for the death of Troylus, that he assailed Achilles, and said unto him; Villain, what cruelty hath moved thee to bind to thy Horses tail, the son of so noble a Prince as King Priamus? Then he ran and set at

him with his Spear on the breast, that he gave him a wound, and after gave him so many strokes, that he beat him to the ground, then was the body of Troylus recovered. The Myrmidons remounted again Achilles, and as soon as his strength came to him, he returned into the battel, and encountred King Menon, who defended himself valiantly, and wounded Achilles in many places: but there came so many on both sides, that they parted: then the night approached, which caused the battel to cease, and they fought thus for the space of seven days.

The seventh day, when Achilles was healed of his wounds, desiring to revenge him of King Menon, he said to his folk, if they might encounter him, they should enclose him as they did Troylus. Then began the battel, Achilles and Menon fought together, and beat down each other on foot. Then the Myrmidons enclosed him, and took him by force, who had no man to succour him. Then Achilles seeing King Menon in this danger, ran upon him, and slew him: but Menon gave him many wounds before, whereof he lay long after. Among these things, Menelaus and Menesteus with a great company of Kings, Princes, and many Fighting men, thrust into the throng, and put many Trojans to fight, which entred into their City, with doing great mischief, forasmuch as the Greeks chased them so nigh, that they slew and hurt many of them.

CHAP. XXIII.

How *Paris* by the perswasion of *Hecuba* his mother, slew *Achilles* and the Son of Duke *Nestor*, in the Temple of *Apollo*, and how *Paris* and *Ajax* slew each other in battel.

For the death of Troylus, King Priamus and his Wife and Children and all the Citizens made great lamentation: that seeing they had lost Hector, Deiphobus, and Troylus, they had no more hope of their lives. Then King Priamus demanded Truce and it was agreed to by the Greeks: during which time, they buried the bodies of Troylus and King Menon honourably. The Queen might not be appeased for the death of her Children, and thought of many ways, how she might be revenged on Achilles,

chilles, that had thus slain her Sons. Then she called Paris, and weeping, said to him secretly these words. Dear Son, thou hadest here how this Traitor Achilles hath slain thy Brethren, the solace of my life. And because he hath slain them by treason, I think it just reward that he should fall in the same manner, and I will tell thee how it shall be done. The unhappy man hath many times required me to have Polixena for his Wife, and I have given to him good hope thereof. I have purposed to send to him the keeper of my signet, to bid him meet me in the Temple of Apollo, and I desire thee Son, to lye there in wait with a company of Knights, and when he shall enter therein, ye may run upon him and slay him, and be sure he escape not with life. Paris made answer that he would do this thing, as she had devised, thereupon he assembled twenty Knights, in whom he put much confidence, and went forth into the Temple of Apollo.

As soon as Achilles heard the Messenger, that came from Queen Hecuba, the Fool being evil counselled, took with him the Son of Duke Nestor, and they went both to the Temple, and as soon as they were come, Paris and his Knights ran upon him. Paris cast at him three Darts, wherewith he hurt him sore. Achilles drew his Sword, having no other Armour, and wrapped his arm with his Mantle, and smote, and slew seven of them. But in the end, Archilogus Son of Duke Nestor, and Achilles, were both slain within the Temple: Paris commanded his body should be cast unto the hounds, but at the request of Helenus, they were put in a place before the Temple, to be kept. And the Trojans had great joy, and said they had no care of the Greeks. When Agamemnon knew he sent unto King Priamus, for to have the bodies to bury them. Then King Priamus made them to be delivered, and they were born down to their Tents: then arose a great sorrow among the Greeks, and said, they had lost all. The Duke Nestor might not be comforted, for the death of his Son. They made for Achilles a noble Sepulture, which by the consent of King Priamus, was laid at the entry of the Gate of Tymbre.

After these things, the King assembled all the Nobles of the Host, and shewed unto them, for the death of Achilles, the most

part were discouraged from the war, and therefore demanded if it were good for to leave the war or continue it. Then there was among them divers opinions, some allowed the war, others blamed it, and at last they concluded all together, to maintain the war, saying if Achilles failed, yet the promises of the Gods would never fail. Then stood up Ajax and said: If Achilles be dead, let us send for his Son, whom King Nicomedes his Grandfather nourished, and teacheth the feats of arms: for without him we can have no victory of the Trojans. His counsel seemed good, and by the agreement of every man, Menesteus was chosen to go fetch Neoptolemus, Son of Achilles, that was named otherwise Pyrrhus.

Among these things, when the Truce was expired, the Trojans began the twentieth battel against the Greeks, sharp and hard: this day went Ajax by great folly to battel unarmed, and had nothing but his sword.

The Trojans that had lost their best Defenders, were not so hardy as they used to be, but to save their lives, they fought valiantly. Paris with the people of Perse, who were good Archers, slew many Greeks, King Philomenus fought strongly, and they of Paphlagony came on, and slew many Greeks, that they made them recoil. Menesteus fusted against Polidamas, and had taken or slain him, had not King Philomenus delivered him, Ajax thus unarmed as he was, slew many Trojans, and was not yet hurt. In the end he smote among them of Perse that Paris led, and slew so many, that he put them to flight. When Paris saw his people slain, he shot an envenomed Arrow to Ajax, and wounded him between the back and the side: when Ajax felt himself wounded to death, he would not yield to dye, till he had revenged him on him that slew him: and did, when he found Paris, he said unto him, thou hast slain me with thine Arrow, but before I dye I will be revenged. For by thee and for thy cause, many Noblemen have been slain. Then he gave him a stroke, that he cut in two his face, and he fell dead to the earth: and Ajax after him. Then the Trojans took the body of Paris with weeping tears, and carried it unto the City, and were chased to the Gates. The night following Agamemnon made the Host to

to approach near to the City, and there pitch their Tents. And the Trojans kept their Walls day and night. Then had the Trojans no more hope of their lives, when they saw all the Sons of King Priamus dead: there is no tongue can express the lamentations that King Priamus made with his wife and daughters: and above all others, Queen Helen made the greatest. The King did bury Paris in a rich Sepulture, and set it honourably in the Temple of Juno.

CHAP. XXIV.

How Queen *Penthasilea* came from *Amazon* with a thousand Maidens, to the succour of *Troy*, and slew many *Greeks*, and after was slain by *Pyrrhus* the Son of *Achilles*.

During two months together, the Gates of Troy were not opened, the Trojans did nothing but go into the City and lamented. King Agamemnon sent oftentimes unto King Priamus, that he should send his men to battel: but King Priamus fearing his destruction would not do it, because he waited for the Queen of Amazon, that was on her way to come to the succor of him.

Amazon is a Province, where dwelled none but women, that were brought up to war. They had nigh their Country an Ile where men dwelt, and they were accustomed three times a year to go thither: in April, May and June, to have their company: after they returned into Amazon, and they that conceived, if they were Sons, they gave them suck for a time, after sent them to their Fathers. If it were a Daughter they kept it, and burnt off the right pap, to bear a Spear the better, and taught her the feats of Arms. Of this Province, a noble and valiant Virgin was Queen, who was called Penthasilea, and she loved Hector for his good Renown. When she knew that the Greeks had besieged Troy, she went to succour it with a thousand Virgins, for the love of Hector. When she came and knew that he was dead, she made great sorrow: and desired King Priamus to let her issue out upon the Greeks, that she might shew them how her Maidens could bear Arms.

at the request of Penthesilea, the next morning the Gate was set open, and there issued out King Philomenus, with them of Paphlagonie, Eneas, Polidamas, with their people, and Queen Penthesilea with her Maidens. The Greeks being ready, began the Battel fiercely. Menesteus addressed him to Penthesilea, and she in like manner to him: she smote Menesteus to the ground, took his Horse, and gave him unto one of her Maidens. Then came Dyomedes against her, she smote him so strongly, that he turned up side down, and she took his shield from his neck, and delivered it to one of her maidens. When Thelamon saw her do such brave deeds, he encountred with her fiercely, and Thelamon was born to the ground, and she had led him into the City, but that Dyomedes came to his rescue with great defence, then she called to her Maidens, who smote amongst the Greeks, so fiercely, that she and they put them to flight, they chased them unto their Tents, and had slain them all, if Dyomedes had not stoutly resisted, who maintained the skirmish unto the night, that parted them. Queen Penthesilea returned into the City with glory and honour: where King Priamus received her with joy, and gave her many rich jewels, and he hoped she would revenge him of his enemies. They fought thus many times afterwards, Menesteus returned from King Nicomedes, and brought Neoptolemus the Son of Achilles otherwise named Pyrrhus.

This Pyrrhus was received with great glory, by all the Barons of the Host: and the Myrmidons rejoyced exceedingly, and held him for their Lord. Then was delivered to Pyrrhus, the conduct of the men, and King Thelamon Knighted him, praying the Gods to give him strength, and courage in guiding of his Sword, and that they would strengthen him to revenge the death of his Father: then two Princes set on the Spurs of Gold, and King Agamemnon gave him the arms of Achilles his Father, and all his other precious Pearls and Jewels. and for this new Knight and Feast of Chivalry, the Greeks made many days great gladness.

After these things came the day of battel, and they prepared themselves on both sides. Then began the battel, Pyrrhus being armed with the proper arms of his Father, encountred Polidamas,

lidamas in his coming, and had slain him with the great strokes of his Sword, but that King Philomenus delivered him: then Pyrrhus smote from off his Horse Philomenus, and had led him away, had not they of Paphlagonie rescued him. Among these, Queen Penthesilea entred the battel with her Maidens, and she smote among the Myrmidons and slew many of them. Then came King Thelamon, who smote Penthesilea to the ground, and he gave him a stroke with her Sword, that she beat him down, and then her Maidens relieved her, and set her again on Horseback, she smote among the Myrmidons, that held King Philomenus in great danger, and she slew many of them. When Pyrrhus saw his men evil entreated, he cryed unto them, and said they might be ashamed to suffer themselves to be banquished by women: then he left King Philomenus, to defend his men from the Maids. Then Queen Penthesilea drew nigh to Pyrrhus, and reproached him because his Father had slain Hector, and said, the world ought to despise him. Pyrrhus had so great sorrow at her words that he addressed him against her, and she beat him to the earth: then he arose again, and assailed Penthesilea with his Sword, and she him by great strength: then Pyrrhus was again remounted by the aid of his Myrmidons. Then came to the battel Agamemnon, Dyomedes, Menelaus, and Menelieus, and all the other Princes and Barons.

Among these things, King Philomenus was delivered safe from the Myrmidons, and he gave great thanks unto Queen Penthesilea, and said, had not she been he had been slain. Then came all the Trojans and the skirmish was sharp and mortal: Pyrrhus encountred Glaucon the Son of Anthenor, and Brother of Polidamas, by another mother, and gave him a stroke, that he fell dead to the earth. Then addressed Penthesilea unto Pyrrhus, and he to her, and beat down each other to the earth: but they were quickly remounted and began to fight again. Then came people on both parts, that they were parted. Polidamas (for to revenge the death of his Brother) slew that day many of the Greeks, and hurt them, and did so much in arms, both he and Queen Penthesilea that they put the Greeks to flight. Then came to the rescue Pyrrhus, Dyomedes, and Thelamon and made them

that fled, to stay till night, that each man went into his place: they fought thus a month together, in which time were slain more than ten thousand of both parties, and Penthasilea lost many of her maidens. When they had rested a Month, they began the battel again.

In this battel Pyrrhus and Penthasilea met, and brake their Spears without failing, but Pyrrhus was so hurt, that the trunchеon of her Spear abode within his body: wherefore the cry arose among the Greeks, and they ran upon Penthasilea with great strength, and brake off the lace of her Helmet: then Pyrrhus, taking no heed to his wound assailed Penthasilea, who thought to have smitten him, but Pyrrhus prevented her, and gave her a stroke with his Sword, that he cut her arm off by the body, whereat Queen Penthasilea fell dead to the ground: and Pyrrhus that was not yet satisfied, smote the body, and cut it in two pieces: with the great effusion of blood, that ran from his wound he fell down as dead among his people, and they took him up and laid him upon his Shield, and carried him to his Tent. Then the Maidens of Penthasilea, to revenge the death of their Queen, smote amongst the Myrmidons, and slew many of them: but it could not much profit the Trojans, as they that were but a few against a great multitude of Greeks. There were slain by the Trojans that day in the battel, more than ten thousand, and withdrew themselves into the City, for their own safeguard, and shut fast their Gates, and had no more intention to issue out in battel against their enemies.

CHAP. XXV.

How *Anthenor* and *Eneas* consulted together to deliver the City unto the *Greeks* by Treason, and did it under colour of peace: and how King *Priamus* withstood them, with some of his Bastards, by great and rude words.

NOw the Trojans had great sorrow, when they saw they had no more hope to have any succours from any place, and they endeavoured nothing, but to keep their City, and to furnish them well with victuals: for they feared not any assault. Among these

these things, the Greeks would have cast to the dogs the body of Penthesilea, forasmuch as she had slain so many noble men of Greece, but Pyrrhus would not for the honour of noblenes: finally they concluded, that they would cast it in a pond that was nigh the City. Anchises with his Son Polidamas, went to counsil, to advise them, how they might have their lives saved against the Greeks and their goods, and rather than fail they would betray the City.

Then they concluded to speak unto King Priamus and give him counsel to make a peace with the Greeks in restoring of Queen Helen to her Husband, and the damage that Paris did in the Isle of Citharis. Oh, if the King Priamus had been so happy to have done this, and have pleased the Greeks at the beginning, he had saved his own life, his Wives, and Children, City, and Citizens, and eschewed all those mischiefs that befel them afterwards. Therefore men say in a proverb, that peace soon taken is good, for it is a hard thing to appease such damages to him that hath advantage of the war. For with great pain would the Greeks have been content with these offers, forasmuch as they had suffered as many damages before Troy, for it seemed they were at the point to destroy the City and all the Inhabitants. But these afore named Traitors spake, but to the end that under colour of peace, they might betray the City: if otherwise they might not save their lives.

Then they went before King Priamus and Amphimacus (one of his Bastard Sons) and spake before many noble men of the City: and as King Priamus heard them speak of purchasing peace with the Greeks, he thought they spake this thing by great fury, and began to laugh: saying, that he would be advised first: then they spake unto him in this manner: if thou wilt hear our counsel upon this thing, if it please thee not, use the counsel of others. The King said he would hear their counsel and would do what seemed good.

Then spake Anthenor saying: King, you may well dissemble, but that you and yours be compassed with your enemies, who be here by your City desiring your destruction, and ye may not issue out: there are more than fifty Kings desire nothing but to de-

stroy this City, and you, and all that dwell therein: ye may no longer resist them, neither dare ye any more set open your gates, and thus to let us be inclosed herein. One ought of two evils to chuse the less: therefore for to have peace with the Greeks, if ye seem good, we will render Helen to Menelaus her Husband, since that Paris is dead: and also restore the damages that Paris did to them in Greece, rather than we will be put to death, &c.

At these words arose up Amphimacus, one of the Bastard Sons of King Priamus, and reproved eagerly the words of Anthenor, and said to him: What trust may my Lord and Father and we have in thee, since thou oughtest to have good will unto him, and to this City, and we see thee thus recreant, thou oughtest to live and dye with us: and thou counsellest us to make peace with the Greeks to our shame? Truly, before the King shall do this, there shall dye twenty thousand men: the thing that thou counsellest the King cometh of Treason.

Many other words said Amphimacus to Anthenor: and Eneas began to interrupt him, saying: ye know well that from henceforth we may not go to battel against the Greeks, and we dare no more open our Gates, wherefore it behoveth us to find means to have peace with them. Then King Priamus with great ire said to Anthenor and Eneas: have ye not shame in your selves to speak to me? Ye make me dye with sorrow: For all that I have done hitherto, I have done it by your counsel. Anthenor, at thy return from Greece, whither I sent thee to require my Sister, counsellest thou not me that I should send Paris into Greece, to endamage the Greeks? and I had never taken upon me to have moved war against them, had not thy false counsel been, which moved me to send thither. And thou Eneas, alas when I sent thee with Paris into Greece, wast not thou principal of the Counsel that Paris should ravish Helen, and bring her into this Realm, and thou helpedst thereto with thy person? If thou wouldest have been but contrary thereto Helen had never seen the walls of Troy: And now after this they have slain all my Children, and done me so much hurt, now ye counsel me (against honour) to make peace with the Greeks? Surely, your counsel shall cherish my life with great sorrow and dishonour.

At

At these words was Eneas exceeding wroth, and answered the King sharply, and he and Anthenor departed from the King full content. When they were gone, the King began to weep as he that dreaded they would deliver the City into the hands of the Greeks which would slay him. Then he thought that he would make them dye first, and called to him Amphimacus, and said unto him; Dear Son, I am thy Father, we ought to support each other unto the death. I know certainly, that Anthenor and Eneas intend to slay us by the Greeks, and deliver to them this City: therefore it should not be ill to make them fall into the pit that they have made ready, before they do such evil, and I will tell thee in what manner: To morrow at even they will come to take counsel, then thou shalt be ambushed here within, and thou shalt have with thee good Knights, and when they be come in, thou shalt run upon them and slay them. Amphimacus made answer, and said he would do so with a good will; albeit there were no more assembled at this council but the King and his Son; yet there is nothing so secret but otherwhile is known. Eneas knew the truth of this thing, and it was not known by whom he knew it: anon he and Anthenor and some other of their complices, spoke concerning the Treason of the City, and they swore each to other: then they said if they went any more to council to the King, they would go with a great company of men of Arms; for Eneas was of the most noble of Troy, and most rich next to the King, and Anthenor was also rich, and had great friends in the City: and their treason was this, that they would deliver the City unto their enemies: so as they and all their lineage should have their lives and goods saved, thereof they took good surety of the Greeks.

Among these things King Priamus sent for Anthenor and Eneas to council, to perform the thing he had promised, but they came with a great company of men of Arms; therefore the K. sent to Amphimacus, that he should leave off his enterprize. The day following, the King sent for all the Trojans to council, and when they were assembled before him, Eneas stood up, and willed them to make peace with the Greeks: to whom all the other agreed save the King, then Eneas said to him, Sir

King, wherefore doest not thou consent with the other, for whether thou wilt or not, we will treat for peace, and will make it in despight of thee. When the King saw that his contradiction could not avail, he had rather consent with the other, than be the cause of his destruction, and said to Eneas let it be done that it may be most expedient to the peace. Then by the counsel of them all, Anthenor was chosen to go to the Greeks, to treat for peace: the Trojans took branches of palm in sign of peace, and went upon the walls of the City, and shewed the sign to the Greeks, which shewed well that they would encline to peace. Then was Anthenor let down from the walls, and brought before Agamemnon, Agamemnon commised all the work to the King of Creet, Dyomedes, and Ulisses, that whatsoever these three lozines should decree with Anthenor, all the host promised to accomplish.

When they were assembled, Anthenor replenished with fury, promised to deliver the City by treason, to do with it their will and pleasure, so they would save him, Eneas, and all their parentage, and all them that he would chase, that Eneas should have all his possessions without any lois. These three Kings swore to perform it: then said one to the other, this must be kept secret till it be brought about: and to keep this treason more secret, Anthenor desired the Greeks, to let King Gassilus an ancient man, go with him to Troy, to the intent he might be the better believed: and Anthenor demanded the body of Penthesilea, and it was delivered to him.

After these things Anthenor and King Gassilus entred the City and made their coming known to the King. On the morrow King Priamus assembled all the Trojans, to hear the answer of Anthenor, who said to the King otherwise than it was, using good words to cover his treason. He spake long of the puissance of the Greeks, and of their truth in their promises, and how they had holden the Peace that they made, lying before the City, and had been faithfully governed, without breaking of them: after spake of the feebleness of the Trojans, and of the dangers they were in, then concluded that it were profitable to seek peace, and that they were come thereto: and said, that it could

could not be unless they gave a quantity of gold and silver to the Greeks, to restore to them the great damages that they had in the war. After they advised the King and the other to employ themselves in this thing. Forasmuch (said Anthenor) as I cannot know all their will at this time, I would have ye let Eneas go with me unto them to know more, to the end, that they believe us the better. Every man allowed the words of Anthenor: and so went he and Eneas to the Greeks, and the King Cassilius with them.

When the counsel was finished, King Priamus entred into his Chamber and began to weep grievously as he that perceived well the treason, and complained sore of the death of his Sons, and that worse, he must buy his peace of them that had done him all this hurt, and give them all the treasure he had in long time gathered together, and become poor in his old days, and yet not sure of his life, but must needs do the will of them that betray him. On the other side when Helen knew Anthenor should go to the Greeks, she prayed him that he would make her peace with Menelaus her Husband, and that he would take pity on her: and he promised her that he would do to his power.

When Eneas and Anthenor were come into the Host of the Greeks, they treated of their Treason, with the three Kings: and there they made peace for Helen, and took good surety. After their communication, the Greeks ordained that Dyomedes and Ulisses should go with them. There was great joy when they heard of their coming into their City, thinking the Trojans had the peace they so much desired. On the morrow by the commandment of King Priamus, all the Trojans were assembled at his Palace, then spake Ulisses, saying unto them, that the Greeks demanded two things, to wit, restitution of the damages, also they required that Amphimacus should be banished for ever out of Troy, (this purchased Anthenor for Amphimacus, forasmuch as he had contraried him before.) O how great peril is it to speak lightly in time of perturbation and sedition?

As they were all assembled in Parliament they heard a marvellous cry: at that Dyomedes and Ulisses were in great fear, that the people would have slain them: then the other said they

would take these two Rings in the stead of Amphimacus, to the intent, that he should not be banished. yet there could no man know from whence this noise came, therefore they departed every man to his place.

Anthenor drew apart Dyomedes and Ulisses to speak of their evil practices. Then said Ulisses, why tarriest thou so long, and delayest to do that thou hast promised? Anthenor answered, the Gods do know, that Eneas and I intend no other thing, but to do what we have promised to you, but there is a thing that hindereth us, and I will tell you what it is. Certainly when the King founded first the Palace of Ilion in this City, he established in the name of Pallas a great Temple, and when it was all made ready saving the Tower, a marvellous thing descended from the Heavens, and stuck in the wall of the Temple within the great Altar, and it hath been there until this time, and none may bear it away, save they that keep it: the matter is of tree or of wood, but there is no man knoweth of what wood, nor how it is made: but the Goddess Pallas, that sent it thither, and gave to this thing a great vertue, that is, that as long as this thing shall be within the Temple, the Trojans cannot lose their City, King nor Heirs, and this is the thing that holdeth the Trojans in security. And this thing hath to name Palladium, forasmuch as the Goddess Pallas hath sent it. Then said Dyomedes, if this thing be of such vertue as thou speakest, we do but lose our labour.

Then said Anthenor, I have but late spoken to the Priest that keepeth it, to the end that he may deliver it by stealth: and I have sure trust that he will deliver it me for a great sum of gold that I have promised him: as soon as I have it, I will send it out of the City to you; and then we shall perform that which we have promised, and ere we go hence, for to cover our work, I will go unto King Priamus, and will tell him, that I have spoke long to you, to know what quantity of gold you demand: and it was so effected as Anthenor had determined.

CHAP.

CHAP. XXVI.

How the Traitor *Anthenor* bought of the Prieſt the *Palladium*, and gave it to *Uliſſes*: and of the Horſe of Braſs, that was by the *Greeks* brought to the Temple of *Pallas* being full of men of arms: and how the City of *Troy* was taken and burnt, and the King *Priamus* ſlain, &c.

WHen *Dyomedes* and *Uliſſes* were returned into their hoſt, Anthenor went unto King Priamus, and ſaid, that he ſhould aſſemble his folk to counſel: for to come to their peace with the Greeks, they muſt needs pay twenty thouſand marks of gold and that in good weight, and as much of ſilver, alſo an hundred thouſand quarters of wheat: and this muſt be made ready within a certain time, then they will give ſurety to hold the peace without any fraud or ſubtilty.

Then it was ordained how this ſum ſhould be lebied: and whiles they were buſie thereabouts, Anthenor went unto the Prieſt that kept the Palladium, whoſe name was Thoant, and bare to him a great quantity of gold, there were they at counſel, Anthenor ſaid to him, that he ſhould take this ſum of gold, wherewith he ſhould be rich all his life, and that he ſhould give to him the Palladium, and that no man ſhould know thereof: for I have (ſaid he) as much dread as thou, that no man ſhould know thereof. And I will ſend it to Uliſſes, and he ſhall bear the blame upon him, and every man ſhall ſay, that Uliſſes hath ſtoln it, and we ſhall be both quit thereof.

Thoant the Prieſt reſiſted ſtrongly the words of Anthenor: but for covetouſneſs of the great ſum of gold, he conſented he ſhould take the Palladium and bear it away. Then Anthenor took it, and ſent it to Uliſſes the ſame night, and after the boits ran among the people, that Uliſſes by his ſubtilty had ſtoln away the Palladium out of Troy, O what treaſon was this of a Prieſt? that loved better to betray his City, than leave the gold that was given him? ſurely it is a foul vice in a Prieſt the ſin of covetouſneſs: but few have been before this time and few are yet, but they be attainted therewith, whereof it is great pity,

pity since that avarice is the mother of all vices.

Whilst the Trojans gathered together their gold and silver and brought it into the Temple of Minerva, to keep until the time that it was all collected, it pleased them to offer Sacrifice unto their God Apollo: and when they had slain many Beasts for their solemn Sacrifice, and put them upon the Altar, and set fire unto them for to burn them, it happened there came two unexpected marvels.

The first was, that the fire would not burn, for they began to make their fire more than ten times and always it quenched.

The second marvel was when they had appointed the entrails of the Beasts for their sacrifice, a great Eagle descended from the air crying greatly, and took with his claws the entrails, and bare them into the ships of the Greeks.

Of these two things were the Trojans troubled, and said that the Gods were angry with them. Then demanded they of Cassandra, what these things signified? She said that the God Apollo was wroth with them, for the effusion of the blood of Achilles wherewithal his Temple was defiled and violated: and ye must go fetch fire at the Sepulture of Achilles, and light your Sacrifice therewith, then it will quench no more: and they did so, and the Sacrifice burnt clear: For the second miracle, she said, for certain, treason was made of the City with the Greeks When the Greeks heard of these miracles, they demanded of Calchas what it might signifie? he made answer, that the City would shortly be yielded up.

Amongst these things, Calchas and Crisis the Priest counselled the Greeks that they should make a Horse of Beams so great, as might hold within it a thousand Knights: and they said unto them, that it was the pleasure of the Gods. This Horse was made by one whose name was Sinon, and he made it subtilely, that no man could perceive any entry or issue, but within it was ease for them that were enclosed, to issue out when they would.

When the great Horse was fully made, and the thousand Knights therein, by the counsel of Crisis, they prayed King Priamus, he would suffer this Horse to enter into the City, that it might be set in the Temple of Pallas, forasmuch as that they

had

had made it in the honour of Pallas, for a vow that they made for restitution of the Palladium, which they had caused to be taken out of the same Temple.

Among these things the Princes within Troy, when they saw that the King had so shamefully treated with the Greeks, they went away out of Troy, and took their men with them, and King Philomenus led no more but two hundred and fifty men, and threescore Maidens of Amazon's, that were left of a thousand that came thither with the Queen Penthesilea, and carried the body of her with them, and travelled to their own country.

Then came the day that the Greeks should swear their peace feignedly upon the plain field upon the Sanctuaries. K. Priamus issued out of the City and his people, and sware each party to hold the peace firmly from thence forth: and Dyomedes swore first to the Greeks: after, when they had broken the peace they had treated with Anthenor of that thing, they concluded after, therefore they maintained they were not forsworn by that colour, as the proverb saith, He that sweareth by deceit, by malice forsweareth himself. After that Dyomedes, sware likewise all the Kings and Princes of Greece, then King Priamus and the Trojans swore in good faith, as they that knew nothing of the treason: after their oaths thus made, King Priamus delivered Helen to Menelaus her Husband, and prayed him and other Kings and Princes of Greece, that they would do to her no harm but pardon her, and they promised him feignedly they would.

Then prayed the Greeks that they might set the Horse of brass within the Temple of Pallas, for restitution of the Palladium, that the Goddess Pallas might be to them friendly, in their return. And as King Priamus answered not thereto, Eneas and Anthenor said to him, it should be well done, and that it should be an honour to the City. Howbeit King Priamus accorded it with evil will. Then the Greeks received the gold and silver, and the wheat that was promised, and put into their Ships.

After these things, they went all in Devotion with their Priests and began with strength of Cords, to draw the Horse of Brass before the gate of the City, forasmuch as by the Gate it might not enter into the City, it was so great: therefore they

brake the wall in length and height, that it entred in the town, and the Trojans received it with great joy, but the custom of Fortune is, great joy endeth with heaviness. The Trojans made joy of this Horse, wherein was enclosed their death, and they knew not of it. In this Horse was a subtil man named Sinon, that bare the keys of the Horse to open it. When the Trojans were asleep, in the night, forthwith they issued out of the Horse, and gave a token of fire to them that were in the fields, that they should come into the City to put it all to destruction.

The same day the Greeks feigned to go unto Tenedon, and said they would receive Helen and set her in safety, because the people should not run upon her, for the great evils that were done for her, thus they departed from the Port of Troy with their Sail drawn up, and came before the Suns going down to Tenedon. Then had the Trojans great joy when they saw the Greeks depart: and the Greeks as soon as they were come to Tenedon, armed them in the evening, and went privily towards Troy, And when the Trojans went to bed, then Sinon opened the Horse, and went out and lighted this fire, and shewed to them that were without, and without delay, they that were laid in wait, entred into the City by the gate that was broken. And the Knights issued out, and they slew the Trojans in their houses where they slept.

Thus entred the Greeks into the City, and slew men and women & children, and took all that they found in their houses, and slew above twenty thousand ere it was day. They robbed the Temples, and the cry arose horrible. When King Priamus heard the cry, (he knew that Eneas and Anthenor had betrayed him) he arose hastily and went into his Temple of Apollo, that was within his Palace, and kneeled before his high altar. Cassandra fled on the other side, as one out of her wits, into the Temple of Minerva, weeping with great sorrow: and the other noble women abode still in the Palace in weeping and tears.

When the morning came, the Greeks (by the conduit of Eneas and Anthenor that were open Traitors to their City, and to their King,) entred into the Palace of Ilion, where they found no defence, and put all to death that they found. Then Pyrrhus

entred

entred the Temple of Apollo, and found there King Priamus: then he ran upon him with a naked ſword (in ſight of Eneas and Anthenor) he ſlew there King Priamus before the high Altar, which was ſprinkled with his blood. Queen Hecuba and Polixena fled, and knew not whither to go: and it happened, that ſhe met with Eneas, and then ſhe ſaid to him in great fury. Ha, ha, Felon, Traitor, from whence is come to thee ſo great cruelty, that thou haſt brought them with thee that have ſlain King Priamus, that hath done to thee ſo much good, and ſet thee in magnificence, alſo haſt betrayed the country where thou wert born, and the City that thou oughteſt to keep: at the leaſt let it ſuffice and refrain thee now of thy intent, and have pity on this unhappy Polixena, that among ſo many evils as thou haſt done, thou mayſt have grace to do one good deed, for to ſave her from death, before the Greeks ſlay her. Eneas (moved with pity) received Polixena in his guard, and conveyed her into a ſecret place.

Among theſe things King Thelamon ſet in the Temple of Minerva in keeping Andromeda, the wife of Hector and Caſſandra, and ſet the City on fire in all places, and burnt it all except only the houſes of the Traitors. When the City of Troy was all burnt, King Agamemnon aſſembled the moſt noble of Greece in the Temple of Minerva: and when they were all aſſembled, he required them two things: one was, that they ſhould keep their promiſe with the Traitors: the other, that they ſhould take good advice to part the prey of the City.

The anſwer of the Greeks was, that they would hold their faith with the Traitors, for the firſt point: and for the ſecond, every man ſhould bring all the prey in common, and there part to each man after his deſert. Then Thelamon ſaid they ſhould burn Helen, for whom ſo many worthy Kings and Princes had dyed. And there was a great murmure thereupon, that Agamemnon, Uliſſes, and Menelaus, had much ado to ſave her. But Uliſſes with his fair ſpeech ſaid to them ſo much of divers things, that they were content Helen ſhould have no harm. Then Agamemnon did ſo much to all the other, that for his reward, Caſſandra the daughter of King Priamus was delivered unto him. Whilſt that the Greeks held yet their Parliament, there

came to them Eneas and Anthenor, and advertised them how Helenus had alway blamed ỳ Trojans of the enterprize that they made against the Greeks and counselled them to put the body of Achilles in a Sepulture, which they would have given to the Wounds, and besought them therefore they would save his life, and they accorded to them. And then Andromeda and Helenus intreated for the two Sons of Hector, which were saved.

After this uproar, they ordained, that all the noble women that were escaped from death, should go whither they would freely, or dwell there still if it pleased them. And after these things done, they purposed to depart from Troy: but a great Tempest began to arise, that endured a whole month before they could go to Sea. Then the Greeks asked of Calchas the cause of this trouble; and he answered that the puissances Infernal were not yet appeased for the effusion of the blood of Achilles, that was shed in the Temple, for the love of Polixena: and to appease the Gods, it behoveth to sacrifice Polixena, for whom Achilles died.

Then Pyrrhus enquired diligently where Polixena was, that was cause of his Fathers death? Agamemnon demanded of Anthenor: which said he knew not where she was, whereof he lyed not: yet for to make an end of all evils he enquired so much that Polixena was found in an ancient Tower, then he went and drew her out by force, and presented her unto King Agamemnon, which sent her to Pyrrhus, he sent her to the Sepulture of Achilles to be slain: and as they led her, there was no King nor Prince but had great sorrow, to see so fair a woman lost, without she had deserved it, and they had delivered her, if Calchas had not said, the Tempest would not cease until she were dead.

When Polixena was before the Sepulture of Achilles, she excused her of the death of Achilles, and said that she was much sorry for his death, and the Kings and Princes of Greece suffered her to dye against Justice, yet she had rather dye than live with them that had slain all her friends. When she had finished her words, Pyrrhus smote her with his Sword, (in the sight of the Queen her mother) and cut her in pieces, and cast them all about the Sepulture. When Hecuba saw her daughter slain, she fell in-

in a ſwound, and after went out of her wit, and aſſailed with her teeth and nails all ſhe might come by, and hurt many of the Greeks. Then they took her by force, and led her into an Iſle, and ſtoned her to death. Thus the Queen Hecuba ended her life, and the Greeks made for her a noble Sepulture, which Sepulture appeareth yet in the ſame Iſle to this day.

CHAP. XXVII.

Of the diſſention that was moved becauſe of the *Palladium*, between *Thelamon* and *Ulyſſes*: and how *Eneas* and *Anthenor* were exiled out of *Troy*: and how the *Greeks* returned, and of their adventures.

WHiles the Greeks ſojourned at Troy, and could not depart for the great Tempeſt, after they had deſtroyed the City, King Thelamon made his quarrel before King Agamemnon for the Palladium that Ulyſſes had, ſaying, that he had not ſo well deſerved it as he had done, that had ſo many times ſuccoured the Hoſt with victual, and alſo had defended it by his great prowels: whereas the Hoſt of the Greeks had been in danger to have been loſt, had not he been, and ſaid, he had ſlain King Polimneſtor, and after ſlew Polidorus, and brought a great treaſure he found, to the Hoſt of the Greeks. Alſo he had ſlain the King of Frigie, and brought his goods to the Hoſt, and alledged then that he had gotten many Realms to the Seigniory of Greece, and many other baliances he had done to the honour of the Greeks: and ſaid moreover, that Ulyſſes had no prowels, but only ſubtilty, and fair ſpeaking to deceive men, and by him we have gotten great ſhame, that where we might have banquiſhed the Trojans by Arms, now we have banquiſhed them by deceit and falſhood.

To theſe words anſwered Ulyſſes, that by his valour and wit the Trojans were banquiſhed: and if he had not been, the Trojans had been yet in glory in the City. And ſaid to Thelamon, ſurely the Palladium was never conquered by your prowels, but by my wit: and the Greeks knew not what it was: and I knew that Troy could not be taken as long as it was in the ſame. I went ſecretly into the City, and did ſo much that it was deliver-

red unto me, and after we took the City. To this answered Thelamon injuriously, and Ulisses to him in like manner, that they became mortal enemies each to other: Thelamon menaced Ulisses unto death openly. Yet after this matter was well discussed, Agamemnon and Menelaus judged that Ulisses should keep the Palladium: (some said, they made this judgment, forasmuch as Ulisses by his fair speaking had saved Helen from death, that Thelamon would have had dead.) And with this judgment they could not be content, for the greatest part of the Host said, that Thelamon ought better to have the Palladium than Ulisses: therefore Thelamon spake to Agamemnon and Menelaus many injurious words, and said that he would be their mortal enemy from thenceforth. For this cause Agamemnon, Menelaus, and Ulisses, kept all three together, and had always with them a great company of valiant Knights. And on the morrow after, early in the morning, Thelamon was found slain in his bed, and had wounds in many places of his body, whereof arose a great cry in the Host, and gave all the blame to the three Kings before rehearsed.

Pyrrhus that loved King Thelamon, said many injurious words to Ulisses. Then Ulisses doubted, and the next night following he and his men entered into their Ships secretly and left the Palladium with his friend Dyomedes. Pyrrhus did cause to burn the body of Thelamon, and put the ashes in a vessel of gold, to carry with him into his own country, to bury it honourably. The haste was great between Pyrrhus and King Agamemnon, and his brother: but Anthenor made the peace, and after gave a dinner to all the Nobles of Greece, and gave them fair gifts.

Among these things, the Greeks reproached Eneas, that had falsified his oath, because he hid Polixena: for this cause they banished him out of Troy for ever. And when Eneas saw he might not abide there, he prayed them earnestly that he might have the two and twenty Ships which Paris had with him into Greece, and they granted to him his request, and gave him four months space to furnish them of all such necessaries that they lacked. Anthenor departed after from Troy, and led with him a great number of Trojans: but the History telleth not whither

he

he would go. Eneas greatly hated Anthenor for as much as by him he was banished out of Troy: and was in great sorrow why Anthenor was not as well banished as he. For this cause Eneas assembled all the Trojans, and said to them: My friends and brethren, since that Fortune hath put us wherein we be, we cannot live without a Governeur: and if ye will do by my counsel, ye shall chuse Anthenor, your King, for he is wise enough to governe you. This counsel seemed good to the Trojans, and they sent after Anthenor, that returned: and as soon as he was come, Eneas assembled a great number of people to run upon him, as he that was the most mighty in Troy. Then the Trojans prayed him that he should cease, since that the war was finished, and that he should not begin it again. (Said Eneas) shall we spare so hainous a Traitor, that by his villany hath caused Polixena the fair Daughter of King Priamus to dye, by him I was banished out of Troy, that should have counselled you: and now I must needs leave you? Eneas said so much to the Trojans, that they banished Anthenor for ever out of Troy, and constrained him to go presently out of the Town.

Anthenor went unto Sea with a great company of Trojans, and fell among Pyrates, who ran upon him and slew many of his men, and hurt and robbed his Ships: in the end Anthenor escaped from them, and sailed so far that he arrived in a Province named Gerbandy, whereof Teucides was Lord and King, a just man and a courteous. In this Land arrived Anthenor with a few ships, and rested on the side of the greater Ile, that was nigh unto the Port. He saw the Country fair, full of woods and fountains, and there he builded a City, and fortified it with Walls and good Towers. And when the Trojans knew thereof, many went thither and dwelt there with Anthenor, and the City grew and was full of people, and Anthenor governed himself so wisely in this Land, that he was in grace with King Teucides, and was the second person after the King in his Realm, and named his City Corinemetralam.

Cassandra that was left at Troy, had much sorrow for the mischiefs that were fallen to her friends: and ceased not to weep: and the Greeks demanded of her their estate in their returning

turning home: She said to them, that they should suffer many great perils ere they got into their Country: and after said to Agamemnon, they of his own house should kill him. So it happened to him after, and to all the other, like as Cassandra had fore-told. Of King Thelamon were left two Sons of two Queens, the eldest named Hermicides of the Queen Glaustа: and the other of the Queen Thimissa, had to name Anchysatas, these two Children King Teuter nourished till they were able to bear Arms.

Among these things, Agamemnon and Menelaus demanded leave to return into their Lands: and the most part of the Host gave them leave, being sore vexed, forasmuch as they had been suspected of the death of Thelamon with Ulisses, which was stoln away like a thief, wherefore it shewed that he was culpable of his death. Thus these two Brethren went to Sea to return home, in the beginning of winter, when the Sea is most dangerous: soon after, the other Greeks went to Sea, as folks evil advised for the doubts of the Sea, and had their Ships all laden with riches of the City of Troy: and for the desire they had to be at home in their own Country, they returned back in the midst of winter, and set apart all dangers which fell unto them. About the hour of noon, came a great Tempest, and surprised them suddenly with thunder and rain, with wind and great waves: that cast their Ships here and there: and brake their masts, and rent their sails. And when night came, which was long and dark, the Ships left each other in sailing before the wind, some in one place, some in another, and many were burnt with Lightning and Thunder, and many sunk in the Sea: and the great riches of Troy lost. Oylus Ajax that had xxii Ships in this company, had all perished, and he himself by force of his arms and legs all naked swimming, arrived a land all swollen with the water he had drunken, and lay a great while upon the gravel, more loking for death than life: and after came others likewise, that were saved by swimming. This mischief came to Ajax, forasmuch as he drew Cassandra out of the Temple of Minerva. And it happeneth oft times, that many be punished for the sin and trespass of one man.

CHAP.

CHAP. XXII.

How King *Naulus* and *Cetus* his Son did ſpoil many ſhips of the *Greeks* in their return, for the death of King *Agamemnon*, and of the exile of *Dyomedes*, and of his calling back by *Egee* his wife.

AT this time there was a King in Greece named Naulus, very rich and puiſſant, and his Realm ſtood upon the ſide of the Sea of Greece toward the South. In the which Sea were high Rocks, and many Mountains and Hills of ſand which were perilous. This King was Father of Palamedes that was ſlain before Troy, and had a Son named Cetus: there was not a Knight in Greece ſo rich nor ſo puiſſant.

Now there were ſome evil people there, that could not be in eaſe without annoying of others, which made King Naulus and his Son King Cetus to underſtand, that Palamedes was not ſlain in battel, ſo as the voice ran, but he was ſlain covertly by Uliſſes and Dyomedes. Agamemnon and Menelaus had made and conceived a falſe Letter, wherein was contained that Palamedes would have betrayed the Hoſt of the Greeks, whiles he was Emperour of the Hoſt, for a great quantity of gold: and they made this Letter to be put by the ſight of a Knight that was ſlain. Then Uliſſes treated with one of the Secretaries of Palamedes, for a great ſum of money, ſuch as the Letters contained: this Secretary by the induction of Uliſſes, put this ſum of money under the head of Palamedes whiles he ſlept. And as ſoon as the Secretary ſaid to Uliſſes he had done: then Uliſſes ſlew this Secretary privily, and did ſo much that this Letter came into the hands of the Greeks, that read it, and were all aſhamed when they ſaw the treaſon in writing, and the ſum contained in the ſame, laid under his head. They went then into his Tent, and found the truth of this thing, and preſently they would have run upon Palamedes: but that he offered himſelf to defend it againſt whomſoever would prove it: ſo there was none ſo hardy that durſt fight againſt him. Then by Uliſſes his fair language, this thing was appeaſed: and Palamedes continued ſtill in his dignity.

After this thing was appeased, Ulisses and Dyomedes told Palamedes, that they knew a pit wherein was much Treasure, and that they would he should have his part: and go the next night following. When night was come they went all three without any more company, and offered Palamedes to go down into the pit first, and said that they would follow: as soon as he was within, the other two cast stones upon him and slew him, after returned to their Tents privily. This thing done, these men charged King Naulus and Cetus of the death of Palamedes: Then the King and his Son began earnestly to bethink them, how they might avenge them of the Greeks. They knew well that the Greeks were upon return in the heart of the winter: and they must pass along by his Kingdome, then King Naulus did proclaim in all his Realm, that men should make great fires every night upon the Mountains, by the Sea side. And this did he, that when the Greeks should see the fires, they should come thither, thinking to find some good Haven: and if they came they should find hard Rocks and Hills of sand. So they should not escape without death. It was thus done as Naulus had devised, for there were nigh two hundred ships of the Greeks split and broken against the Rocks: all that were therein were drowned. When the other ships that followed them, heard the noise of them that were broken, they turned on the other board, and made to Sea-wards, and saved themselves. Of them that escaped were Agamemnon, Menelaus, and Dyomedes, and others that shall be named hereafter.

Cetus that otherwise was called Pellus, had great sorrow that Agamemnon was escaped: then he thought long, how he might avenge himself. And when he was arrived in his own land, he wrote a letter to Clytemnestra, the wife of Agamemnon: and this Letter contained, that for certain Agamemnon her Husband, had espoused one of the Daughters of King Priamus, and brought her into his Country, for to make her Queen, and to put out Clytemnestra, or slay her: therefore Cetus advertised her, that she might in time provide for her self. Clytemnestra believed these Letters, and thanked Cetus, and thought that she would avenge her of her Husband. This Clytemnestra in the absence

sence of her Husband, loved a man named Egistus by whom she had a Daughter named Erigona: she loved more Egistus, than ever she did her Husband, though he was come of low blood. But it is the custome of a woman that doth amiss, to take unto her one of less value than her Husband is. She had treated with Egistus, that the first night Agamemnon should come and lye with her he should run upon him and slay him. This thing being done as she purposed: King Agamemnon slain, and laid in the earth: Clytemnestra shortly after, took to Husband her Love Egistus King of Michmas.

Agamemnon thus slain, had a Son of this Clytemnestra named Horestes, a young Child, which Calsibus his Cousin had in keeping, and took him from his Mother, to the end he should not slay him: and after sent him to the King of Creet, Idumeus, that was his Uncle. He had great joy of him, so had his wife Tharasis also, that loved him as much as Clytemnestra her daughter, that had no more Children but her, she was a fair young Maid. Thus as Cetus had written to Clytemnestra the wife of Agamemnon, in like manner he wrote to the wife of Dyomedes, named Egee, who was Daughter to King Polimites of Arsimeus, and sister of Assandrus, that returned from Troy with Dyomedes his Brother in law, it happened in their returning, that they went into the land of King Telephus, with a great company of men of Arms, and assailed them: and they defended themselves strongly. Assandrus slew many of the Knights of Telephus, wherefore he was sore displeased, and took a great spear, and addressed him against Assandrus, that he slew him. Dyomedes to avenge his death, slew many Knights of Telephus, and recovered the body of Assandrus and bare it into his Ship.

Thus dyed Assandrus, but it was not so reported to Egee his Sister: it was told her, that Dyomedes her Husband had slain him, to have all the Seigniory of Archimens, whereof Assandrus had the one half against his sister Egee. Of these tydings, and of them that Cetus had written, Egee was angry with Dyomedes her Husband, and wrought so with her people, that they promised they would no more receive Dyomedes for their Lord. Thus when Dyomedes returned, neither his Wife nor folk

would receive him, but banished him out of his country for ever. Then he happened to arrive in Salamine, where King Theuter the brother of King Thelamon was. This King heard say, that Dyomedes was culpable of the death of his Brother, with Ulisses: whereupon he commanded that Dyomedes should be taken. But Dyomedes hearing thereof fled from thence. King Demophon and King Athenas being arrived in their own Lands, were banished in like manner. Then they arrived in the Land of Duke Nestor, which received them with great joy. These two Kings purposed to go into their Lands with men of Arms, and take vengeance on their people. But Duke Nestor blamed them thereof: and counselled them, that they should first receive them for their Lords, and promise them great liberties. Thus did they as Nestor counselled them: and it was not long after, but their people received them

Whilst Eneas abode in Troy to repair his Ships, he endured many assaults of his neighbours, that would have taken the remnant of the Trojans. Forasmuch as he could not abide longer than his term assigned by the Greeks, he assembled the Trojans & counselled them they should send for Dyomedes to be their King, and said, he would come willingly, forasmuch as he was driven out of his Country: and he was both wise and valiant. So they sent to seek Dyomedes and found him: who came and found the Trojans besieged by their neighbour Nations. Eneas then prepared to battel: in which Dyomedes bare himself so valiantly, that he took some prisoners, and hanged many as Theeves. In the fifth battel he behaved himself so, that he got the upper hand of his enemies, and conquered them all: so as there was none of his neighbours that durst assail the Trojans.

During these things the navy of Eneas was made ready, whereupon he took shipping with Anchises his Father: and being at Sea, they resolved to go and seek an habitation where the Gods and Fortune would assign them. During their adventures, many perils happened, and rowing at randome, they sailed by Hellespont, from thence to Tuskany in Italy. From whence they sailed to Carthage, and again to Italy. The story whereof who list to peruse let him read Virgil.

When

When Egee the wife of Dyomedes knew that the Troians had entertained Dyomedes, and that he had diſcomfited their enemies, ſhe doubted that Dyomedes would take vengeance on her. She counſelled with her people, and by their adviſement ſent for him to come unto her: who came, and had good entertainment. In like manner did ſundry Lords that had been exiled return again to their Wives, and enjoyed their old Seigniories as many as had eſcaped the danger of the Sea.

CHAP. XXIX.

How *Horeſtes* Son of King *Agamemnon*, cruelly avenged himſelf for the death of his Father. And how King *Uliſſes* after ſundry perillous adventures, returned to his Country.

When Horeſtes Son of King Agamemnon, who was about twenty four years of age, and brought up under King Idumeus, was by Idumeus made Knight, at whoſe Knighting was great feaſting. Then Horeſtes prayed him that he would help him to revenge the death of his Father, and to recover his Lands again. Whereupon Idumeus delivered to him a thouſand armed men. And Horeſtes gathered out of other places, another thouſand: ſo going toward Michenas, he went by Traſius where Forenſis was Governour, of whom he got an hundred ſouldiers: this did Forenſis for the hatred he bare to Egiſtus, becauſe the ſaid Egiſtus having eſpouſed his Daughter, forſook her for the love of Clytemneſtra. So he joyned with Horeſtes, to make war againſt Egiſtus. This expedition was taken in hand at the beginning of May. When they came before Michenas, thoſe that kept the City would not yield it. He then beſieged it round: for Horeſtes had anſwer from the Gods, that he ſhould be avenged of his Mother with his own hands, albeit ſhe was cloſed within that fortified City. Egiſtus was not at this time in that City, but was gone to procure aid from other places, againſt the coming of Horeſtes, by the inſtigation of his wife Clytemneſtra.

When Horeſtes underſtood thereof, he ſecretly laid a great Ambuſh of Armed men, to ſurprize Egiſtus in his return, and therewith gave freſh aſſaults to the City: which being but ill

fortified was taken after fifteen days siege: who appointing his men to keep due watch, that none should go out nor in at the Gates, went himself to the Palace Royal, where he took his Mother, committing her to prison, and caused to be apprehended all that were any way guilty of his Father's death. The same day returned Egistus, with his new aids, thinking to have gone to the rescue of the City: but by the way he was taken by the Ambush of Horestes, who slew all his men, and bound his hands behind him.

On the morrow, Horestes caused his mother Clytemnestra to be brought before him stark naked, with both her hands bound, whom as soon as ever he saw, he ran at her with his Sword, and first he cut off her two Paps, and after slew her, then he caused her body to be drawn into the fields, and there to be left for the Birds of the air to devour. Then he made Egistus to be stripped, and drawn naked through the City, afterwards to be hanged, in like manner dealt he with all those that were found to have been culpable of his Father's death. This vengeance took Horestes, for the death of good King Agamemnon his Father.

Menelaus having endured many perils by Sea, at length arrived in Creet, having with him Helen his wife: who hearing of the death of his brother, and how cruelly Horestes had put his own Mother to death, was sore displeased with his Nephew. At that time came unto Menelaus the greatest nobles of Greece, to see her, for whose sake all the Greeks had suffered so much trouble and vexation. From Creet Menelaus sailed to Michmas, and told Horestes that he was not worthy to be neither King nor Governour there, for that he had so cruelly put to death his own Mother. Whereupon Menelaus assembled at Athens all the chief Nobles of Greece, to deprive Horestes of his Reign and Government, for the tyrannous murthering of his Mother. Horestes excused himself thereof, saying: that the Gods had appointed him to do that which he had done.

At this the Duke of Athens rose up, and offered to be champion, in maintaining Horestes his cause against any that would withstand it: which Challenge of his being by no man accepted, Horestes was judged as guiltless, and suffered still to enjoy his

Kingdom. But upon this quarrel Horeſtes conceived ſuch mortal hatred againſt Menelaus his Uncle, that he afterwards bare great evil will to him. Notwithſtanding King Idumeus came within a while to Michenas, and reconciled them each to other, that Horeſtes took to wife Hermione the daughter of King Menelaus and of Helen. Whereat Erigone, the daughter of Egiſtus and of Clytemneſtra had great ſorrow, that ſhe hanged her ſelf being grieved that Horeſtes proſpered ſo well.

During theſe affairs, Uliſſes came into Creet, with two Merchant ſhips, for he had loſt all his own, and the chief of his goods by Pyrats. After which loſſes, he arrived in the Country of King Thelamon where he loſt the reſt of his goods, and they of that Country would have hanged him, if he had not by his cunning eſcaped their hands. After that he arrived in the Country of King Manlus who hated him for the death of his Son Palamedes: yet there he ſo handled the matter by his induſtry, that he got from thence. At laſt coming again into Creet he was kindly entertained by King Idumeus, who wondred to ſee him in ſo poor a caſe, demanding of all his adventures how he had ſped ſince he laſt departed from Troy. To which Uliſſes replyed how great perils he had paſſed by Sea, and how he had loſt all his men and goods that he brought from Troy. K. Idumeus had pity on him, when he heard theſe things, and gave him honourable entertainment, as long as he would ſtay. When he would depart into his own Country, Idumeus gave him two ſhips, furniſhed with all things neceſſary for his voyage, and with great plenty of riches, requeſting him that he would take his way by the King Alcinous to whom he ſhould be very welcome.

This Uliſſes departing from Creet, came unto King Alcinous, who received him joyfully, and was much delighted with his communication. There Uliſſes told of Penelope his wife, how many Noble men had requeſted her love, yet none could obtain it, but ſhe ſtill abode conſtant: and how certain of his lands were unjuſtly detained from her, during his abſence: the truth of which, his Son Uliſſes Thelamonius coming thither aſſured him thereof. Whereupon Uliſſes prayed Alcinous that he would accompany him to his Realm with a great company of armed

men,

men, to help him again to his right. To which Alcinous willingly agreed. So they sailed by Sea, and on a night arrived in his Country, and coming to the houses of his enemies, slew them all. On the morrow after, Ulisses came to his Palace, where he had Royal entertainment, of all sorts of people: but especially Penelope his wife made great joy for his coming, which she had long desired. His people then came from all places, with many rich presents, to welcome him home. Great was the joy, and most honourable the entertainment that Ulisses had at his return shewed him. Then he dealt with King Alcinous, that he gave to his Son Thelamonius, his Daughter Nausica to wife. The wedding being celebrated with great solemnity, Alcinous departed home again into his Country, leaving Ulisses quietly possessed in his Realm.

CHAP. XXX.

Of the dealings of *Pyrrhus* after his return from *Troy*: and how *Horestes* the Son of *Agamemnon* slew him at *Delphos*, for that he had gotten away *Hermione* his Wife.

PYrrhus the Son of Achilles, and of Dyadamis, daughter of Lycomedes, which Lycomedes was Son to Acastus an old King, and greatly hated of Acastus his Grandfather by the mothers side. It is not recorded how this hatred grew: But this Acastus, having driven Peleus out of his Kingdom of Thessaly, laid wait to have slain Pyrrhus in his return from Troy.

Pyrrhus passing through many perils at Sea, was driven by foul weather, to cast most part of his riches he brought from Troy into the Sea: and arriving at Molosse, he going ashore, was given to understand, that K. Peleus his Grandfather, by the Fathers side, was exiled from his Kingdome by Acastus, and that many Ships were hired to lye in wait to slay him: whereat he was sore displeased. King Peleus then knew not how to save himself, because Philistines and Menalippus the two Sons of Acastus, sought by all means to slay him. In the end Peleus remembred him of an old building, that stood half a mile from the City of Thessaly, between the Sea and the City: this place

was

was encompassed about with Rocks and walls, having great Cellars under ground, into which by a little hole grown over with bushes a man might go.

Into these Caults King Peleus got him, and there he abode until the return of his Nephew Pyrrhus from Troy, by whose good help he trusted to avenge himself of his enemies. For whose coming he often went to look on the Sea coast. When Pyrrhus with his Ships were landed, he addressed himself to Thessaly, against King Acastus: and the better to atchieve his purpose, he sent his two Secretaries, the one called Crispus, and the other Adrastus, to one Assandrus, a man of great honour in Thessaly, (which Assandrus was a great friend both to him and to Peleus) for to have his counsel and help. The Messengers having been with Assandrus, returned to Pyrrhus, assuring him of his friendly aid. Whereupon Pyrrhus hoised Sail, and making towards Thessaly, they were by a sudden Tempest driven in at the Port Sepeliadim, half a mile from Thessalie near about where Peleus kept in the Caults. Then Pyrrhus went a shore to rest himself, and take fresh air, and by chance he went walking to the Cave where Peleus was hidden: and passing along the bushes he fell into the hole, where was the descent into the cave, where he found Peleus his Grandfather. Peleus knowing him by his countenance, for he resembled much his Father Achilles, embraced him joyfully, and made known unto him all his misfortunes, and the wrongs that he had sustained by the means of Acastus and his Sons. Tydings hereof came to Philistines and Menalippus the Sons of Acastus, who were an hunting in a Forrest there by. Then Pyrrhus apparelled himself in beggarly apparel, and leaving his Grandfather with his ships, went alone with his sword into the Forrest where he met with Philistines and Menalippus, who demanded of him, what he was? Pyrrhus said, he was a Grecian, that returned from Troy, in company with 500 more had escaped his life from Shipwrack, and lost all that he had in the Sea, being now driven to beg for his sustenance: wherefore he did beseech them, if they had brought any victuals with them, they would give him something to eat. The two brethren said, that he should abide with them: which thing he granted.

Upon this parley a great Hart came running by them, at the sight whereof Menalippus put spurs to his Horse and followed on the chase: and immediately Philitines alighting off his horse to rest himself, Pyrrhus ran him through and slew him: and Menalippus afterwards returning again, was also slain by Pyrrhus. Thus Pyrrhus slew his two Uncles, the brethren of Thetis the Mother of Achilles his Father. Passing from thence, he met with Chinaras, one of the household of Acastus, of whom demanding where the K. Acastus was, and understanding that he was hard by, he slew Chinaras, and going in hast to his ships he arraped him in precious robes, and so came back again to the Forrest: and meeting with King Acastus, the King asked him who he was? I am (said he) one of the Sons of King Priamus of Troy, who now am Prisoner to Pyrrhus. Where is Pyrrhus (said the King) He pointed him toward the Sea. And as he was looking toward the Sea-coast, Pyrrhus drew his sword and would have slain him, had not Thetis been, who knew Pyrrhus, and cryed out, saying: Ah dear Nephew, what wilt thou do? Wilt thou kill my Father as thou hast killed my two brethren, thy Uncles? and thus saying, she caught him fast by the arm that he was about to strike withal. Then Pyrrhus replied, saying; the King Acastus thy Father, hath wrongfully exiled King Peleus thy Husband: let him restore him unto his right, and I will save his life. King Acastus was content therewith: then a peace was concluded between them all three, and they loved well together. After this, Acastus said to Peleus, I am old, and can no longer govern this Realm: and those are gone that should have succeeded me in this Kingdom. Therefore if it please thee, let Pyrrhus my dear Nephew take on him the Government. Peleus was well contented: and then was commandment given to all the Barons of Thessaly, that they should do homage to Pyrrhus as their King and Soveraign: whereto the Barons with great joy and liking accorded. Thus was Pyrrhus crowned King of Thessaly, and esteemed the most redoubted King in all Greece. Idumeus King of Creet dyed shortly after, leaving behind him two Sons, Merian and Loarca. Loarca dyed shortly after his Father, and Merian enjoyed the Kingdom. Thelamonius.

nius the Son of Ulyſſes had a Son by his Wife Nauſica, named Deiphobus.

After all theſe things accompliſht, Acaſtus went and buried his two Sons in Theſſaly, by the conſent of Pyrrhus: and when Pyrrhus was promoted to his Royal dignity, he became enamored of Hermione, daughter of Helen, and wife to Horeſtes. Yet he ſo courted, and allured by ſo many enticements, that he got her away from her Husband into Theſſaly, and took her to his wife. Horeſtes was ſore grieved at this injury: yet he durſt not aſſail him with battel in his own Realm, but ſaid he would ere long be avenged of this indignity, as ſoon as time would ſerve: ſhortly after that, Pyrrhus went to Delphos, to give thanks unto his God Apollo, for the good ſucceſs he had obtained in Theſſaly, in revenging his Father's death, and getting the Kingdom: and leaving in his Palace behind him Andromache, ſometime the wife of Hector, and Laomedon her young Son, in his abſence it was found, that Andromache was with child by Pyrrhus, whereat Hermione took diſpleaſure, and ſent word to Menelaus her Father, how Pyrrhus for the love of Andromache had forſaken her, requeſting him, that during the abode of Pyrrhus at Delphos, he would come and kill Andromache and Laomedon her Son. At her requeſt Menelaus came, and with a ſword ran at Andromache, who caught in her arms Laomedon her young Son, and ran into the City crying for aid.

Upon ſight hereof the City roſe in arms, to defend Andromache and her young Son from the ſlaughter: whereupon Menelaus was forced to retire into his Country, without atchieving his purpoſe. When Horeſtes underſtood of Pyrrhus his being at Delphos, he went with all ſpeed thither, and ſlew him with his own hands. Thus did Horeſtes recover again his wife, and carried her into his own Realm. When Pyrrhus was dead, Peleus and Thetis took Andromache that was with Child by Pyrrhus, with her little Son Laomedon, and ſent them to the City of Moloſſa, where Andromache was delivered of a goodly Son, which ſhe named Achilleides. This Achilleides when he was grown to years, helpe his Brother Laomedon to be King of Theſſaly, and willed for his ſake, all the Trojans ſhould be ſet

tree. Here the story saith, that the Sister of King Menon (which Menon, Achilles slew before Troy, and whom King Priamus buried by his Son Troylus) came in very costly apparel to Troy and opening her Brothers Sepulture took out his bones: which so soon as she had, she with them banished suddenly, no man knew which way: and it is said, that either it was a Goddess, or the Daughter of a Goddess.

CHAP. XXXI.

Of a vision that *Ulisses* had in his sleep: and how *Thelagonus* the Son of *Ulisses* by Queen *Circe*, came to seek *Ulisses* and slew him not knowing who he was.

As Ulisses was sleeping on his bed, he saw a vision in which there seemed before him, a wonderful fair creature, the most beautiful that ever he saw, which he would fain have embraced, but the Image would not suffer him. And he going after it, the Image asked him what he would have: he answered that he was desirous to joyn with it in carnal copulation. Then said the Image: Oh, a woful conjunction will this be, for thereupon one of us must dye. Moreover, to him seemed, that the Image held a Spear, about the head was a pensil cunningly wrought all over with fishes. And to him seemed, that the Image departed away and said: this sight betokneth destruction that shall happen to us two. When Ulisses awaked he was troubled to think of his dream, and being desirous to know what it might signifie: he sent unto the Southsayers of his Realm, to enquire what this Vision might presage: who having considered thereof said: that his own Son should kill him. Upon this he fearing his Son, caused him to be apprehended and surely kept. Afterward he made him to dwell in a Castle that stood alone, where with a few of his trusty Friends and Servants, he spent the time: and this Castle none might come unto but those few of his own retinue: and they not to pass or re-pass but at certain times by a draw bridge and a wicket, the Castle being watered round about. Now it had so fallen out before, that in his return from Troy, Ulisses had arrived in an Isle where Circe was Queen and

Governour

Gouernour, which was the cunningest woman in the world in enchantment.

This Circe by her witchcraft, made Ulisses stay with her a time at his return, and conceiued by him a Son, whom she named Thelagonus. And about the time of Ulisses his dwelling in his Castle: Thelagonus being grown to ripe years, and being a stout young man, would needs know of his Mother, who was his Father. After much intreaty she told him who was his Father and where he did dwell.

Thelagonus beeing glad hereof, and desiring to see his Father, trauelled forthwith to Achaja, and hearing where Ulisses dwelt, he went thither: and coming on a Monday morning, he requested those that kept the bridge, that they would let him go in to speak with Ulisses. The Porters would by no means yield thereto, but thrust him back churlishly; whereat he taking displeasure, struck one on the neck with his fist, and beat him dead, and setting upon the other, cast them all off the Bridge, whereupon they made a great cry: insomuch that the people of the Castle armed themselues and came and assailed Thelagonus, he seeing that stept to one, and wrung his Sword out of his hand, wherewith he slew fifteen in short space, and wounded himself hurt in many places. Hereupon the uproar grew more and more: and Ulisses doubting it was his Son Thelamonius, who had broken out of prison, came running out with a dart in his hand, which he flung at Thelagonus, and hit him not knowing who he was, and hurt Thelagonus a little.

Thelagonus feeling himself hurt, flung it again at Ulisses (not knowing who he was) with so great force, that hitting him, he fell down to the earth. Then Ulisses being in great pain, (remembring himself of his foresaid Vision) demanded of him what he was? saying, I am Ulisses. Thelagonus hearing this, fell to great lamentation, and said, Alas, woe is me I am, I came hither to see my Father, and to live joyfully with him, and now I have slain him. Thus saying, he fell downe in a swound: and when he was come again to his understanding, he rent his cloaths, beat himself about the face with his fists, and went to his Father, and fell down weeping before him, and said, I am The-

Thelagonus thy unhappy Son, whom thou begottest on Queen Circe: I pray the Gods that they will suffer me to dye with him.

When Ulisses understood this, he sent for Thelamonius his lawful begotten Son, who presently coming would have slain Thelagonus, to revenge his Father's death. But Ulisses said, not so, for he is thy brother: be ye reconciled together, and live and love as brethren. Then was Ulisses carried into Achaja: where within three days he died, and was by his Son honourably buried. After whose death, Thelamonius his Son succeeded in that Kingdom, who kept with him Thelagonus his brother for the space of a year and a half, making him Knight, and honouring him greatly. At length being often sent for by Circe his mother, he returned to her into the Ile Aulides, having received many rich presents at the hands of his brother. And Circe dying shortly after, Thelagonus enjoyed her Kingdome, and reigned in the said Ile threescore years. Thelamonius was fourteene and thirteen years old at the death of Ulisses his father, and reigned afterwards, much increasing his Seigniory, threescore and ten years.

In this wise Dares finished his book of the siege of Troy, and speaketh not of their further adventures and as much as is contained in the History before written, is also found to have been recorded by Dictes, the Greek: and in most things both their Books agree.

Dares in the end of this book writeth thus, that the siege of Troy endured for the space of ten years, ten months and twelve days: and that the number of the Greeks there slain was eight hundred and six thousand fighting men: and the number of the Trojans, slain in defence of themselves and of their Countrey, was six hundred and fifty six thousand fighting men. He saith, moreover, that when Eneas departed from Troy into exile, he carried with him two hundred Ships: and that Anthenor had with him away five hundred Souldiers, and all the rest that were escaped went with Eneas.

The said Dares furthermore reported in the latter end of his Book, by whom the most noble Kings and Princes of the one

part

part and of the other were ſlain: and he ſaith that Hector the moſt famous Prince of Chriſtendom in the world, ſlew with his own hands in good and loyal fight, eighteen Kings: not with treachery or ſubtil devices, but by his prowess and valour: the names of which Kings be here follow: That is, King Archilogus, K. Protheſilaus, K. Patroclus, K. Menon, K. Prothenor, K. Archimenus, K. Polemon, K. Epiſtropus, K. Eccdius, K. Daccius, K. Polixenus, K. Phybus, K. Anthypus, K. Conutus, K. Polibetes, K. Humerus, K. Famus, and King Examptus. And Paris he ſlew Palamedes, who was Emperour of all the Greekiſh Oſt. K. Achilles, and at laſt K. Ajax: and therewithal Ajax ſlew him alſo. Eneas ſlew K. Amphimacus, and K. Nercus. Achilles ſlew K. Cupemus, K. Yponeus, K. Plebrens, K. Auſterus, K. Cimoneus, K. Menon, and King Neoptolemus.

Alſo he ſlew Hector at unawares, and Troylus, whom he cauſed his Myrmidons to beſet round about. Pyrrhus the Son of the ſaid Achilles, ſlew the Queen Penthesilea in fight: he ſlew alſo cruelly and tyrannously, the noble King Priamus. He ſlew moreover Polixena, the faireſt Maid in the world. Dyomedes ſlew King Antipus, K. Eſcorius, K. Prothenor, and King Obtineus.

Now thus I am come to the finiſhing of this preſent book, which I have tranſlated (though rudely) out of French into Engliſh, at the commandment and requeſt of my right gracious and redoubted Lady and Miſtreſs, the Lady Margaret, Dutcheſs of Burgony, Lotherick, and of Brabant, &c. And for ſo much as I am weary of tedious writing, and worn in years, being not able to write out ſeveral books for all Gentlemen, and ſuch others as are deſirous of the ſame, I have cauſed this book to be Printed: that being publiſhed the more plentcously, mens turns may be the more eaſily ſerved. And as for the ſundry Authors that have written of this matter, namely, Homer, Dictes and Dares, albeit their writings in many circumſtances do diſagree, yet in deſcribing the Deſtruction of Troy, they all affirm it to have been in manner as is ſaid, utterly ruinated and laid waſte for ever, with ſuch a wonderful Effuſion of the blood of ſo many worthy Kings, Princes, Dukes, Earls, Barons and Knights,

and

and such an exceeding number of faultiers, as here is mentioned, and look what pleasure or commodity men reap by perusing this Book, let them transfer the praise and thanks due therefore, (next to almighty God) unto my foresaid right gracious Lady, who not only caused me to undertake this translation, but partly also bountifully rewarded me for my labours. To whose good liking I humbly dedicate this work: beseeching her Grace, and all that shall read the same, to accept in good part my simple endeavour herein. And I most humbly pray unto Almighty God, that the example of these cruel wars and desolation of this famous City, may be a warning to all other Cities and People, to fle Adultery, and all other vices, the causes of Wars and Destruction: and that all true Christians may learn to live godlily, and in Brotherly love and concord together. Amen.

PErgama flere volo, Fata Danais data solo,
Solo capta dolo: capta, reducta solo.
Causa mali talis, Meretrix fuit, exitialis:
Fœmina lethalis, Fœmina plena malis:
Si fueris tota: si vita sequeris bona tota,
Si eris ignota, non eris ubique nota.
Passa prius Paridem, Paridis modo, Thesea pridem.
Es factura fidem, ne redeas in idem.
Rumor de veteri, facier ventura timeri,
Cras poterunt fieri, turpia sicut heri.
Scœna quid evadis, morti quæ cætera tradis?
Cur tu non cladis, conscia, clade cadis?
Fœmina digna mori, re-amatus amore priori:
Reddita victori, deliciisque thori.

FINIS.

The Table of the Third Book of the Destruction of TROY.

Pages.

King *Priamus* re-edified the City of *Troy* more strong than ever it was before: of his Sons and daughters. And how after many counsels, he sent *Anthenor* and *Polidamas* into *Greece*, to demand his Sister *Exione*, that *Ajax* kept. 3

2. How King *Priamus* assembled all his Barons, to know who he might send to *Greece* to get again his Sister *Exione*. How *Hector* answered: and of his good counsel: how *Paris* declared to his Father, the Vision of the Goddess *Venus*. 9

3. How *Paris* and *Deiphebus*, *Æneas*, *Anthenor*, and *Polidamus*, were sent into *Greece*: and how they ravished *Helen* out of the Temple of *Venus*, with many prisoners and riches, and brought them to *Troy*, where *Paris* espoused *Helen*. 17

4. How *Menelaus* was sore troubled for the ravishing of *Helen* his Wife. And how her two Brethren *Castor* and *Pollux*, pursued *Paris* in the Sea: and of their deaths: And of the condition and manner of the Lords, as well *Greeks* as *Trojans*. 24

5. How the Kings, Dukes, and Earls, and Barons of *Greece*, assembled with their Navy, before *Athens*, to come to *Troy*: and how many ships each man brought to help King *Menelaus*. 28

6. How the *Greeks* sent *Achilles* to *Delphos*, to the God *Apollo*, to know the end of their War, and how he found *Calchas*, sent from the *Trojans*, that went with him to *Athens*. 29

7. How the *Greeks* with a great Navy sailed towards *Troy*: and how they arrived at *Tenedon* three miles from *Troy*, which they conquered, and beat down to the earth. 33

8. How the *Greeks* did send *Diomedes* and *Ulisses* again to K. *Priamus*, to have *Helen* and the Prisoners, and of their answer. 35

9. How *Agamemnon* assembled in council the *Greeks* to have

Chapters. Pages.
victuals: And how they sent *Achilles* and *Telephus* to the Realm of *Messe*, where they slew King *Theutran* in battel: And how *Telephus* was made King: And of the Kings that came to aid and help King *Priamus*. 39
10. Of the coming of Duke *Palamedes*, and how departed from *Tenedon*, by the counsel of *Diomedes*, and took Land before the City of *Troy*, and how the *Trojans* received them in Battel right vigorously. 43
11. Of the second battel before *Troy*, where were many Kings and Barons slain, by worthy *Hector*: and how the *Trojans* had been victorious of their Enemies, had it not been for the request of *Thelamon Ajax*, Cousin of *Hector*. 48
12. Of the first truce of two months: and of the three battels between them, in which *Hector* beat *Achilles* to the ground twice, and after slew King *Prothenor* and cut him in two. 58
13. How the *Greeks* held Parliament how they might slay *Hector*, how they returned to the fourth battel, in which *Paris* and *Menelaus* encountred, and brought King *Thoas* prisoner to *Troy*. 61
14. How *Priamus* would have had King *Thoas* hanged, and how they fought the fifth battel, in which *Hector* slew three Kings: and how *Diomedes* slew the Sagittary. 63
15. Of the Truce between them, after which began battel again from morn to even, with great damage to both parties, but the *Trojans* lost more than the *Greeks*. 65
16. How the *Greeks* and *Trojans* began the sixth Battel, that dured thirty days, in which were many Kings and Princes slain on both sides, and how *Diomedes* smote down *Troylus* off his Horse, and sent it to *Briseyda* his love, that received it gladly. 69
17. How the *Greeks* and *Trojans* began the seventh battel, that dured twelve days, and after began the eighth battel, wherein *Hector* was slain by *Achilles*, and they were driven back into their City by force to their great damage. 71
18. Of the rich Sepulture of *Hector*, and great lamentations and weepings the *Trojans* made for his death: and how *Palamedes*

Chapters. Pages.

des was choſen Governour of the hoſt of the *Greeks*. 74

19. How King *Priamus* went to be revenged on the *Greeks* for the death of his Son *Hector*: and of the Prowesſes he did: and of the anniverſary of *Hector*, in which *Achilles* was ſurpriſed with the love of *Polixena* the daughter of King *Priamus*, in ſuch wiſe that he might endure no reſt. 77

20. How *Achilles* ſent a ſecret meſſenger to *Hecuba* Queen of *Troy*, to requeſt her Daughter *Polixena*, and the anſwer: how for the love of her *Achilles* aſſembled the hoſt of the *Greeks* and cauſed them to depart, and make peace with the *Trojans*. 79

21. Of the death of *Deiphobus*, the Son of *Priamus*, and how *Paris* ſlew *Palamedes*: and the *Trojans* chaſed the *Greeks* into their Tents, and ſet fire on their ſhips: and how *Achilles* would not go to battel, for the love of *Polixena*. 82

22. Of many battels that were fought on both ſides: and of a certain Truce, of the death of Noble *Troylus*, whom *Achilles* ſlew againſt his promiſe, and drew at his horſe tail through the hoſt, how *Achilles* ſlew King *Menon*. 86

23. How *Paris* by the perſwaſion of *Hecuba* his mother, ſlew *Achilles* and the Son of Duke *Neſtor*, in the Temple of *Apollo*, and how *Paris* and *Ajax* ſlew each other in battel. 90

24. How Queen *Penthesilea* came from *Amazon* with a thouſand Maidens to the ſuccour of *Troy*, and ſlew many *Greeks*, and after was ſlain by *Pyrrhus* the Son of *Achilles*. 93

25. How *Anthenor* and *Æneas* conſulted together to deliver the City unto the *Greeks* by Treaſon, and did it under colour of peace: and how King *Priamus* withſtood them, with ſome of his Baſtards, by great and rude words. 96

26. How the Traitor *Anthenor* bought of the Prieſt the *Palladium*, and gave it to *Ulisſes*: and of the Horſe of Braſs that was by the *Greeks* brought to the Temple of *Pallas*, being full of men of Arms: and how the City of *Troy* was taken and burnt, and the King *Priamus* ſlain, &c. 103

27. Of the diſſention that was moved becauſe of the *Palladium*, between *Thelamon* and *Ulisſes*: and how *Æneas* and *Anthenor*

were.

Chapters. Pages.
were exiled out of *Troy*: and how the *Greeks* returned, and of their adventures. 109
28. How King *Nauplus* and *Cetus* his Son did spoil many ships of the *Greeks* in their return, for the death of King *Agamemnon*, and of the exile of *Diomedes*, and of his calling back *Egee* his wife. 113
29. How *Horestes* Son of King *Agamemnon*, cruelly avenged himself for the death of his Father. And how King *Ulisses* after sundry perillous adventures, returned to his Country. 117
30. Of the dealings of *Pyrrhus* after his return from *Troy*: and how *Horestes* the Son of *Agamemnon* slew him at *Delphos*, for that he had gotten away *Hermione* his wife. 120
31. Of a vision that *Ulisses* had in his sleep: and how *Thelegonus* the Son of *Ulisses* by Queen *Circe*, came to seek *Ulisses* and slew him, not knowing who he was. 124

FINIS.